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THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1881. | VOLUME XXVIII.—No. 46. Price Ten Cents.

THE ANGEL OF THE NUNNERY.

A Popular Swedish Ballad.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

Master Karl came to his mother,
And asked of her but this:
How shall I win my own true love,
Who in the nunnery is?
For Master Karl is lonely.

Thou must be sick, thou must be dead,
And laid upon thy bier,
Ere from the nunnery thou canst win
The maid to thee so dear!
And Master Karl was lonely.

There came two little pages—
In blue was clad each one—
And said: Now go to his house and see
Poor Karl his bier upon.
For Karl is dead and lonely.

Then the nun went to the mother:
Give, mother, leave for me;
Oh, let me to the waking go,
Karl on his bier to see.
For Karl was cold and lonely.

I will not give thee counsel;
I will not tell thee no;
I fear Karl will deceive thee
If to the wake thou go.
For Karl is all so lonely.

To his house came in the maiden,
Like the sun so bright and clear,
And Master Karl, fair hearted,
Laughs to himself, I fear.
For Karl was all so lonely.

She stood a while at his head,
On his curling locks gazed she:
Ah, while thou wast alive, poor Karl,
I was always dear to thee.
For Karl was all so lonely.

She stood a while below his feet,
She raised the linen pall:
Ah, while thou wast alive, poor Karl,
Thou wast dearer far than all.
For Karl was all so lonely.

She turned her to the door to go—
Good-bye, dear Karl! she said,
When Karl rose up and seized her,
From the bier whereon he laid.
For Karl was all so lonely.

Take out the bier, my men, he cried,
And here are mead and wine;
To-morrow shall be the bridal-day
With this dear maid of mine.
For Karl was all so lonely.

That night the nuns of the convent
Knelt down and thus did say:
It was one of God's good angels
Who stole our sister away.
For Karl was all so lonely.

And all the nuns in the convent,
Each for herself said she:
Oh, grant there may come such angels
To take both me and thee!
Like Master Karl so lonely.

ONE NIGHT'S CRIME;

OR,

A FATAL PASSION.

(LA FILLE MAUDITE.)

ADAPTED FROM THE FRENCH OF EMILE RICHEBOURG, FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY DUDLEY WINTHROP MOORE.

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PART THE SECOND.—OLD MARDOCHE.

CHAPTER XXII.—JOY AND TEARS.

The next day Mardoche arrived at Seuillon early, and found Rouvenat away. He say Seraphine, the kitchen-maid, who at his request hastened upstairs to inform Blanche of his visit. A moment later the young girl appeared. Her pale lips and languid eyes still bore traces of the tears shed during the evening before, and probably during the night also. On seeing her changed thus, Mardoche could not help starting, and his heart tightened painfully.

"Oh! something extraordinary must have happened here yesterday, my child," he thought. "Was it Rouvenat who made her weep by telling her that she would not see Edmund again? But then she loves him! she loves him!"

This thought reassured him.

The young girl greeted him with a little nod; then, opening the door of the private dining-room, said:

"Come, Mardoche, come; I have something to say to you."

The old man closed the door behind him, and approached the young girl eagerly. His anxious look was so full of solicitude and tenderness that Blanche was touched to the very bottom of her heart.

"You love me," she said, with a sweet and sad smile.

"Oh! indeed I do," he replied—"as much—more, perhaps, than your godfather."

He took both her hands and covered them with kisses.

"Yes, you are my friend," she resumed, "and you are devoted to me. I have the greatest confidence in you, Mardoche."

"Yes, yes, I am devoted to you, and you may be sure, entire confidence in me. I would lay down my life to save you from danger. My life! it belongs to you entirely. As old and poor as I am, I can still do something for you. I am nothing; but, if need be—don't forget it—I should know how to shield you from everybody—from Jacques Mellier, and even from Pierre Rouvenat himself. But you are sad, Mlle. Blanche," he went on; "your cheeks are pale, your eyes tired, red, as if you had not slept all night long. You have been weeping; don't deny it. Well, as a proof of your confidence in me, tell me the cause of your grief."

She did not reply, but large tears filled her eyes and rolled down her wan cheeks.

"There, there, do not take on so," said Mardoche in an undertone; "I'll make a guess. Is it not on account of the young man you spoke to last Sunday on the church-square, and whom you saw again yesterday in the path by the river?"

"How do you know?"

"It's very simple. I also met him yesterday. He interests me on your account. I made him speak, and was soon able to convince myself that he loved you sincerely."

Blanche gave a sigh.

Mardoche concluded at once that this could be but the work of Rouvenat.

"Mlle. Blanche," he said presently, "do you love that young man?"

"I don't know," she returned sorrowfully. "Moreover, what matters it, since I must cease to think of him?"

"Ah! I was sure of it!" cried Mardoche. "Pierre Rouvenat has stepped in between you and him; he has told you that you could not become his wife, and has forbidden you to love him!"

"My godfather knows nothing yet," she said, shaking her head.

"How, he did not tell you?"

"I was to have spoken to him about that last evening, but I felt that it was useless."

Mardoche was at a loss to understand.

"Listen," she pursued; "I wanted to see you this morning to request you to go to Fremicourt for me."

"With a message for him?"

"He told you?"

"Yes."

"Well, you will go, will you not, my friend? You will see him and tell him that he must not try to see me again, that he must forget me."

"I know not what feeling you are obeying at this moment," he rejoined in an agitated voice; "but you evidently do not reflect that your words may drive him to despair."

"I promised him an answer to-day, Mardoche, and that is the only one I can give him."

"So be it," said the old man gloomily. "But it is useless for me to go to Fremicourt, as, for a reason that I cannot make known to you, Mons. Edmund won't be there at the hour you appointed."

"Do you know where he lives, Mardoche?"

"At Saint-Irun, at Bertaux's."

"Thanks. Then I'll write him this evening or to-morrow."

"Allow old Mardoche to give you advice, Mlle. Blanche. Do not be in a hurry to write to this young man, if your letter is to cause him sorrow. His life is unhappy enough already, without his receiving this crushing blow from you. Reflect, I pray you, reflect. There will be time enough a few days hence."

"But I must, I must!" she cried.

"Then you do not love him?"

"Have I a right to love anyone?" she exclaimed in an accent of despair—"have I a right to love anyone?"

Mardoche looked at her with painful surprise.

"Dear me," he said in a quivering voice, "why do you talk thus? What a change in you!"

"Ah! I am very unhappy!" she moaned, beginning to weep.

"Unhappy! you are unhappy!" cried Mardoche, drawing himself up, with flashing eyes. "Who has harmed you? Jacques Mellier? Pierre Rouvenat? Oh! cost what it may, I'll defend you. Speak, speak!"

"I have no fault to find with them, Mardoche; on the contrary, they have done everything to console me."

"But why these tears, then? why this despair?"

"Mardoche," she said faintly, "I had a terrible dream last night. Godfather and I were in great peril; a man ran to our assistance and delivered us—my godfather from a scoundrel who was about to plunge a dagger into his heart, and me from hideous serpents that had sprung upon me and were on the point of devouring me. This man who came to our rescue was you, Mardoche. The dream left a deep impression on me, and has served to increase the affection I have had for you since the day we first met."

"Dear child, dear child!" whispered the old man, his bosom heaving with emotion.

"I won't hide anything from you," resumed the young girl; "I'll tell you all. I learned yesterday that I was not Jacques Mellier's daughter."

Mardoche turned as pale as a corpse.

"Who told you that?" he asked in a choked voice.

"Mons. Mellier's cousin, Francois Parisel."

"And Rouvenat didn't crush the wretch's head under his heel!" cried Mardoche furiously.

"He was driven from the farm."

"Then it's the truth, you are not Jacques Mellier's daughter?"

"I am not his daughter."

"In that case," continued Mardoche anxiously, "this Francois Parisel, who knows so much, must have told you who your father was."

"Yes."

"Then, your father ——"

"Mardoche, you will shudder."

The poor old man was already trembling like an aspen leaf.

"My father's name was Jean Renaud," pursued the young girl in a voice broken by tears. "Some nineteen years ago he was arrested for murder, and indicted by the examining magistrates; but he evaded the vengeance of the law by escaping from prison and suffering death at the hands of the gendarmes while fleeing. You see, Mardoche, I am the daughter of a felon!"

A cry that resembled a rattle sprang from Mardoche's throat.

"Now," she went on quickly, "do you understand why Mons. Edmund must cease to think of me, why I have no right to love?"

"But didn't Rouvenat tell you ——" stammered Mardoche, whose heart throbbed as if to burst.

"Alas! what could he tell me?"

"I don't know. He might have related, for instance, under what circumstances the crime was committed."

"I do not need to know that; but there is something else I should like to know: the history of my poor mother and father. And he promised to tell me it very soon."

Mardoche's head sank. Ah! how he would have liked to cry out:

"Blanche, your father was indicted, and condemned by the world, it is true, but for another's crime. You are not a felon's daughter; for Jean Renaud, your father, stands before you, *innocent!*"

These words were in his heart and on his tongue's end, and it was only with a mighty effort that he could keep them from escaping. He dare not speak his mind; he feared the many grave consequences that might follow. If he made himself known to his daughter it would no longer be possible for him to continue the disguise he had assumed, and he would have to furnish the proofs of his innocence. And after having sacrificed himself so long for Jacques Mellier, could he become his accuser now? Besides, Blanche knowing the truth, would she consent to accept the farmer's boons any longer? So many things had to be taken into account. Moreover, he did not think that it was for him to speak so long as Mellier and Rouvenat remained silent. And then, too, if the hour to make himself known had not yet come it was certainly approaching. The son of Lucile Mellier, whom he had found, would necessarily change the situation.

These reflections passed rapidly through his mind, and he had strength enough, in the presence of his daughter's grief, not to listen to the voice of his heart. What torment this self-imposed silence cost him! Blanche wept silently.

"Ah! I understand your distress," he said; "the name of Jean Renaud is a detestable one to you, as well as to all who knew him!"

The young girl's face assumed suddenly an indefinable expression.

"Jean Renaud was my father," she replied; "man's justice condemned him; but it is not for me, his daughter, to judge him also. Though he is dead, I shall never cease to pray for him."

"What!" said Mardoche in a vibrating voice, "you do not curse him? Were Jean Renaud alive, were he to venture near you, you would not spurn him?"

"Ah!" she exclaimed enthusiastically, "I should throw myself into his arms, and find it sweet to weep on his bosom!"

Unable to contain himself longer, the old man seized both her hands, and, pressing them almost roughly in his intoxication, cried passionately:

"Noble child! generous heart! be forever blest!"

"So you are pleased with me, Mardoche?" she said, not at all astonished at his outburst of affection.

"You are an angel—an angel!"

CHAPTER XXIII.—HOPE!

In the afternoon of the same day, Blanche went on foot to Civry. She stopped at her godmother's.

"What a delightful surprise!" exclaimed the aged peasant-woman, kissing her. "Are the folks at Seuillon well—Mons. Mellier, good Pierre, everybody?"

"Yes, quite well; thanks."

"But do take a seat, my little dear, and let me have a good look at you. I haven't set eyes on you these two months. How kind of you to come! But you are not as gay as usual. What is the matter with you, my darling?"

"Godmother," replied Blanche, "you knew my mother, poor Genevieve; she belonged to Civry, and rests in the village cemetery."

"Mercy on us! who told you that? Your godfather?"

"Yes. But I don't know where my mother's grave is. I want to visit it to-day. Will you be so kind as to come with me to the cemetery?"

"I'm very much surprised," said the godmother; "but I've nothing to say, since I'm not in the habit of prying into other folks' affairs. Just wait a moment; I'll go with you."

She opened her closet, and a moment later, having put on a white hood and thrown a black shawl over her shoulders, she turned to Blanche, saying:

"I'm ready."

Ten minutes later they entered the cemetery, Blanche trembling with emotion and leaning on the arm of the old peasant-woman. The latter stopped presently, crossed herself, and said:

"There it is."

In front of them rose a plain granite tombstone. The grave itself was strewn with flowers and wreaths, some faded, some still fresh.

"Without my knowledge," said the old woman, "Rouvenat must have commissioned someone to renew the flowers often on Genevieve's grave. That wreath and the bouquet were not there last Sunday."

The young girl had knelt down, and was praying fervently, with her head bowed and her hands clasped. She asked her mother to watch over her, and God to receive the spirit of her unfortunate father into his fold.

Meanwhile the godmother had set aside the flowers and wreaths that concealed the inscription on the stone, and Blanche could read:

Sacred to the Memory
of
Genevieve Renaud.
Poor Wife!
Poor Mother!
Pray for Her.

With a heart-rending sob she stooped, and her lips touched the granite. She remained long in this attitude, wetting the stone with her tears.

"Come, my darling, come," said her godmother.

She took her by the arm and helped her to rise.

"Now that you know where your mother rests, we will come here often."

"Oh! yes, very, very often," whispered the young girl.

Her pious pilgrimage was accomplished, and she felt stronger, braver; the prayer had relieved her somewhat and fortified her heart. She passed her arm through her godmother's, and they left the cemetery.

"I have another request to make to you," Blanche said then.

"What is it, love?"

"I should like to see the house where I was born, where my poor mother died."

"It no longer exists," replied the old woman, shaking her head; "it was abandoned, the walls became dilapidated, and, as it was not thought worth while to repair them, one day the roof fell in; then, some time after, the walls tumbled down by themselves. The house where you were born, where Genevieve died, is now but a heap of rubbish, ruins."

"Well, then, I will see the ruins," said Blanche with a sigh.

They took a path running between two hedges that winds around the village, and a quarter of an hour later found themselves before the ruins.

Blanche walked round them, looking sadly at what remained of the walls and windows. But these ruins were full of associations dear to her heart. It was there that her mother and father had lived; it was there that she had come into the world. Forgetting for a moment the reality, she imagined she saw the little house such as it was formerly, with its whitewashed walls, its green shutters, and the sun entering there gayly through the door and open windows. It seemed to her, also, that she heard voices within and beheld Genevieve attending to her household duties with a smiling face and happy heart. Then the vision vanished, and she saw nothing but heaps of rubbish, the tombstone in the cemetery beneath which her mother reposed, and then another grave, a watery tomb.

She gave a loud groan, and her head fell upon her bosom.

"There is the past," she murmured. "Where is the future?"

"Hope!" replied a voice.

She started, and looked around her with fright, as if expecting to see a phantom rise up in the midst of the rubbish. She saw nothing, however, but the stones blackened by the rain and the desolate ruins.

Yet the word *hope* had been pronounced. But that might have been the effect of another hallucination. So she thought. No matter; the word had just burst forth like a sudden ray of light, and she replied:

"I hope!"

She took a last look at the ruins, and hastened to join her godmother, who was waiting for her a short distance off.

* * *

The young girl had been home for an hour when Rouvenat returned from his trip.

After having a few words with his master, he entered Blanche's room.

"You were still asleep when I went away," he said; "but here I am back again, and eager for a kiss."

She threw herself upon his neck.

"Ah!" he resumed, "I am glad to see that you are not as disconsolate. Mellier and I will restore your lost gayety; our affection will console you, and we will make you forget."

"You may console me," she returned, "but you won't make me forget."

"Oh, but we will, though, in time, by giving you the happiness that belongs to you."

She shook her head.

"You went out to-day?" he asked.

"I went to Civry, and my godmother took me to my mother's grave, where I prayed for her and *him*. It did me good, for I don't feel so unhappy now. Godfather, my mother's grave is strewn with flowers. The bouquets and wreaths are often renewed by strange hands; but I reserve that kind care for myself now. It was you, was it not, who commissioned someone to carry flowers to my mother?"

"No," returned Rouvenat, coloring up; "but don't accuse me of neglect. You see, Genevieve had many friends at Civry; so it is not surprising that a few should remember her in that way."

"To know that is a real joy to me," said the young girl. "And then," she continued, "I went to see Jean Renaud's house."

"Your godmother told you?"

"She was good enough to show me the way, and I saw what remains of the house my mother died in. Godfather, I have a request to make to you."

"Say, rather, an order to give me."

She leaned on his shoulder.

"I should like to have the house built up again."

"The masons shall set to work there next week."

"Nothing must be changed. I want to see it just as it was formerly."

"You shall be satisfied."

"How good you are!"

"Now let me question you, Blanche. The secret you were to reveal to me yesterday, is it for to-night?"

Blanche turned very pale.

"No," she answered; "I have nothing more to tell you."

"But perhaps I have guessed your secret."

"I don't believe it."

"Let's see. Might it not concern the young man you met at Gray?"

She looked at him with surprise.

"Blanche, can it be that you love him?" he asked in a troubled voice.

"Godfather, were I Blanche Mellier I might tell you 'Yes;' but Blanche Renaud replies: 'I must not love him.'"

Perhaps Rouvenat did not feel the pain that these words expressed. He folded the young girl in his arms, saying:

"'Tis well, dearest, 'tis well; yes, you must not love him; you understood it. Listen. The trip I made to-day was for you. I went to Vesoul to see the men of the law. I had seen them before, but, finding them too slow, I wanted to stir them up. Well, I have at last roused them to some activity; they are going to seek in France, in Europe, everywhere; they will make use of the newspapers. You don't understand what I mean—never mind. You see, it's your husband we are looking for. Oh! we shall find him—I am sure of it, we shall find him!"

Indeed, Blanche could no understand.

"I shall never marry!" she exclaimed.

"Tut, tut!" said Rouvenat, smiling; "a beautiful young girl like you must have a husband. Never fear—Pierre Rouvenat wants to see you happy, and he hopes to live long enough to make you so."

The young girl bowed her head and heaved a long sigh, thinking of Edmund, whom she was not to see again.

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE OLD WELL.

At nine o'clock in the evening two men glided like two spirits, cautiously, noiselessly, along the farm-buildings. The care they took to conceal themselves as much as possible in the open places revealed their evil intentions. The two Parisels had united their hatred in the same interest, and, after meditating long on their revenge, calculating coolly what might insure their impunity, they were watching for their prey, waiting for the moment to pounce upon it.

Was the occasion about to offer?

Rouvenat, we know, always went to bed last, and never without having looked through the stables. Having seen the horses attended to and assured himself that the various doors were locked, he left the stables with the servants, and then dismissed them for the night. Once alone, he drew his pipe from his pocket, filled and lighted it, then went, as usual, to the old well.

The Parisels slipped from behind a hedge and approached, crawling in the background like serpents. Rouvenat, engrossed in his thoughts, and, besides, entirely unsuspecting, saw and heard nothing. How was he to suppose that he could be the object of a nocturnal attack at such a short distance from the farmhouse!

"Here is a well that ought to have been filled up long ago," he said to himself. "That's the way with us; we put a certain thing off to the next week, but meanwhile more urgent work springs up, and the thing is put off again. And so it goes on indefinitely. No matter how long the days are, some job remains unfinished. I have promised Blanche to have Jean Renaud's house rebuilt; an excellent opportunity to fill up this well. I'll have all the old plaster and stones carted here and thrown into this hole, and the job will be done at last."

He took a seat, as it was his habit, upon one of the loose stones of the curb. From there he could see the window of Blanche's room, and when the young girl had not yet gone to bed he took pleasure in following the movements of her graceful silhouette, that appeared ever and anon on the white curtains of the lighted window. There was no light in the window that evening. Blanche had gone to bed early, with a little fever; which was not astonishing, after the excitement she had passed through during the day.

"Poor little thing," murmured Pierre Rouvenat; "she is asleep."

And once more, thinking of Lucile and her son, he relapsed into his sole dream, while the tobacco-smoke, emitted slowly from his mouth, formed a little cloud about his head. Suddenly a slight noise beside him attracted his attention. He turned quickly, but without alarm, and barely had time to catch a glimpse of a dark form moving near the curb, when he received a handful of fine sand full in the face and eyes. Giving a howl of rage and pain, he sprang to his feet, and, completely blinded, stretched out his arms instinctively, in order to repel a fresh and more direct attack. Notwithstanding his age, Rouvenat was still possessed of no ordinary strength. If one of his enemies had fallen into his hands, he probably would not have left him alive. And they knew it, the wretches; they had therefore laid their plans so as to strike the victim without danger to themselves.

"Cowards! cowards!" cried Rouvenat, "come and strike me—do, if you dare!"

Taking a step forward, still unable to see, he suddenly felt the end of a pole press heavily against his breast. He seized it, but had not the time to shake it off. Pushed violently back, he staggered, lost his equilibrium, and fell backward, uttering a horrible cry, whose shrill tones died out at the bottom of the well. Rouvenat's hands, clutching the pole, had not let go of it; he dragged it with him in his frightful fall. The two villains bent over the wellhole. A groan reached their ears.

"He's a tough one," grumbled Joseph Parisel.

"He will never get out of that," replied Handsome Francois in a sinister voice.

"Very true," rejoined his father; "but we must push the heavy stone he was sitting on into the well, else how will they explain his fall?"

Uniting their efforts, they began to push the large stone, which they intended should crush Rouvenat at the bottom of the well and serve to shield their heinous crime. It was already tottering on the mouth of the hole—another effort, and it would be precipitated—when, all at once, a black figure darted up in front of them, and a hoarse voice cast this word in their very teeth:

"Assassins!"

They recoiled with terror. The moon, coming at that moment from behind a cloud, showed them a woman with long, disheveled hair and a face as white as marble, while beneath her large forehead her glittering eyes looked like flaming firebrands.

"Oh! a ghost!" said Joseph Parisel in a choked voice, and trembling in every limb.

The woman muttered her lugubrious cry once more:

"Assassins!"

Seized with horror, the two wretches took to their heels and disappeared in the night, while from the bottom of the well there came from Rouvenat a despairing call for help. The woman heard it. Then, as fleet as a deer, she rushed in the direction of the farm-house, crying in her turn in a piercing voice:

"Help! help!"

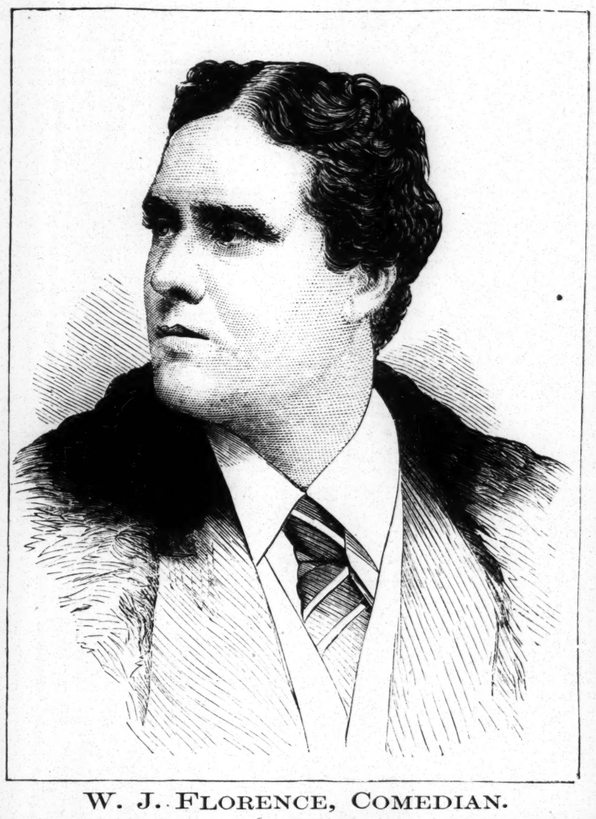
She found herself stopped suddenly by two men. It was Mardoche and Edmund.

"What ails you? What is the matter?" asked Mardoche.

"There, in the well near the shepherd's house—Rouvenat—save him!" she replied breathlessly.

Struck by the sound of this voice, the old man raised his hand quickly to his forehead. He wished to ask another question; but the woman had already resumed her mad course, and was making off with such rapidity that she seemed to fly over the ground.

"Did you hear?" said Edmund. "She spoke of a well, of Rouvenat; she was calling for help."



W. J. FLORENCE, COMEDIAN.

"Yes, yes; let's run."

On reaching the well they heard groans. Mardoche quickly recovered his presence of mind.

"It's Rouvenat," he said in a stifled voice. "Oh! he must be saved at any cost!"

The pole with which the Parisels had repelled the old servant, and which he had dragged with him down the well, had fortunately met with a breach in the masonry, where one end had buried itself solidly, the other resting against the opposite side of the hole.

On touching the bottom of the well, Rouvenat had risen again to the surface of the water, and in throwing his hands desperately above his head, when about to disappear once more, he had seized the pole and clung to it with the energy of those at a moment of extreme peril who do not wish to die. He was thus enabled to keep his head above the water.

But the unfortunate man did not delude himself. Feeling his limbs growing benumbed with cold and his strength spending itself unable to expect that his voice would be heard and that someone would come to his rescue soon enough, he already saw death staring him in the face. Then he thought of Lucile and the ohter two orphans, Blanche and Edmund. So he was about to die without having accomplished the great work of reparation to which he had sworn to devote the rest of his life. He was about to die, Mellier would not be long in following him to the grave, and the infamous heirs would come and take possession of Lucile's property, and pitilessly kick out of doors, like another cursed child, the daughter of Jean Renaud, the innocent man who had sacrificed himself for the guilty one. He dead, what would become of these three beings that constantly occupied his mind and shared all his affection, all the love locked up in his heart?

Blinded by the sand, he had not been able to see his cowardly assailant, and he was not aware that there had been two against him; but he divined that Francois Parisel was his murderer. He had no need to ask himself why the wretch had not recoiled from the perpetration of that crime. He knew why. With him out of the way for good, Jacques Mellier's fortune would be a comparatively easy booty for both father and son. He understood, also, that his death would be attributed to an accident. So the culprit would remain unpunished. This thought filled his heart with rage.

"After me, the wretches will strike Jacques," he said to himself, with terror. "They will take possession of everything —— And Blanche, Blanche, what will become of her? What horrible lot have the villains in store for her? No, no, I shall not die!" he cried, writhing with despair on the piece of wood which served him as a prop, and which, cracking momentarily and already bending, threatened to break beneath the weight of his body.

Mustering up all his strength, he gave another desperate call for help. Then, in a distracted, heart-rending voice, he went on:

"They are all asleep; besides, no one could hear me from here. No hope, no hope! My God!" he moaned, "why do you make me die so soon?"

His head, grown heavy little by little, sank upon his shoulder, ready to fall back into the water.

At that moment Mardoche and Edmund reached the well.

Rouvenat heard the sound of steps and voices above him. But a painful smile shriveled his lips. His ears hummed; he thought he was mistaken.

"No hope!" he repeated, with a hollow groan.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WILLIAM J. FLORENCE,

whose real name is Conlin, was born July 26, 1831, in the house which is still standing on the southwest corner of William and Beaver streets, Albany, N. Y. His father died in 1846, and William, being the eldest of eight children, was called upon to aid in the support of the family. He first obtained employment in a newspaper office in his native city, and subsequently in a counting-house in this city. Having a taste for theatricals, he joined the Murdoch Dramatic Association, and finally drifted upon the stage. It is believed that he made his debut on the boards in the Richmond (Va.) Theatre during the season of 1849–50. John Sefton had opened that theatre Nov. 9, 1848, and ran it successfully until April 27, 1849. He began his second season there Dec. 10, 1849, and on 31 W. H. Chippendale became his co-manager. The season closed April 22, 1850. When Niblo's Garden was reopened, May 13, 1850, by William Niblo, John Brougham and W. H. Chippendale became the managers of the dramatic entertainments. That night a drama entitled "Home," written by Brougham, was acted, and in it Mr. Florence played Hallagan. That was probably his first appearance in this city upon the regular stage. Statements have been made that, after returning from Richmond, Va., he appeared in the Richmond Hill Theatre, in this city; but that theatre had closed down about two years previously. He next went to Providence, R. I., and when Brougham's Lyceum (afterwards Wallack's Theatre), on Broadway near Broome street, was first opened, Dec. 23, 1850, Mr. Florence was a member of the company, playing small business. He had acted in other theatres here. On Jan. 11, 1853, he married Miss Malvina Pray, then a dancer at Wallack's Theatre, and on June 13 they began their first star engagement as "The Irish Boy and Yankee Girl" in the National Theatre, in this city, after which they made a tour of the country. They continued to travel as stars until April 2, 1856, when they sailed for England. Opening in Drury-Lane Theatre, in this city, they performed successfully for fifty nights, and, after a trip through the provinces, they returned here Aug. 17 of that year. They continued their starring tours here, and on July 5, 1858, they opened Wallack's Theatre for a Summer season, which closed Aug. 28, during which they produced a number of burlesques. On June 13, 1859, they began another season in that theatre, and on the 18th produced a burlesque of "Lalla Rookh," which ran successfully to the end of their term—Aug. 20. They again returned to this theatre May 25, 1860, running "Lalla Rookh," and during July Mr. Florence, having purchased the costumes which he late W. E. Burton had worn as Timothy Toodle and Captain Cuttle, acted those characters. Their season closed Aug. 25. Wallack's New Theatre (the present one) was occupied by them from June 10, 1862, until Sept. 6. The most notable productions were a farce called "Orange Blossoms," acted for the first time July 2; a revival of "Dombey & Son," with Florence as Captain Cuttle and Mrs. Florence as Susan Nipper, July 7; and Byron's burlesque of "Ellie O'Connor," then acted for the first time in America, Aug. 6. During the Summer the Florences visited England, where they played for about three months, and after their return here they began an engagement in the Winter Garden Nov. 2, opening in "Hardy Andy." "Mischievous Annie" and "The Returned Volunteer," Nov. 9 they produced "Kathleen Mavourneen," which ran a fortnight. Mr. Florence during his visit to England had witnessed Henry Neville's great performance of Bob Brierly in "The Ticket-of-leave Man," and, the drama being published, Mr. F. brought home with him a few copies, intending to play the piece in some of the smaller cities. As business fell off somewhat towards the close of his engagement in the Winter Garden, Mr. Florence decided to bring out the drama here, and it was produced for the first time in America Nov. 30. It created an unprecedented sensation, all the persons in the cast being as well fitted to their characters as if they had been written expressly for them. Mr. Florence appeared to unusually good advantage as Bob Brierly, and Mrs. Florence made a marked hit as Emily St. Evremond. Owing to its success, Mr. Florence at once went to work to postpone, cancel or compromise future engagements, and the drama ran until March 26, 1864—one hundred and twenty-five representations. After another visit to England, where Mr. Florence secured a copy of T. W. Robertson's comedy of "Caste," he began an engagement in the Broadway Theatre (Wallack's Old Theatre), under the management of Barney Williams, producing that piece for the first time in America Aug. 5, 1867, he playing D'Alroy quite successfully, and Mrs. Florence, Polly Eccles. The cast was phenomenally strong, but the comedy had to be withdrawn Aug. 31 on account of the star engagements elsewhere of the Florences. They returned there Oct. 28, producing a new Irish drama entitled "Inshavogue," and afterwards revived "The Ticket-of-leave Man," which ran from Nov. 11 to Dec. 14, when their engagement closed. Mr. Florence began another engagement at this house Sept. 28, 1868, giving the public the benefit of his Summer visit to England by producing "No Toroughfare" under the title of "L'Abime," and presenting a capital imitation of Charles Fechter in the character of Obenreizer. Mrs. Florence made her appearance Oct. 26, acting in "Thrice Married," after the above named drama, which was withdrawn 29. "Dombey & Son" and "The Ticket-of-leave Man" filled out their engagement, which closed Nov. 7. They also took part in the last performance given in this theatre, April 28, 1869, it being for the benefit of W. A. Moore, business-manager. Feb. 1, 1869, the Florences began an engagement in Wood's Museum (now Daly's Theatre), acting in the burlesque of "The Field of the Cloth of Gold." During their term, which expired March 27, besides acting in other burlesques, they revived "The Ticket-of-leave Man" and "The Colleen Bawn." Oct. 2, 1871, they began an engagement in the Grand Opera-house, producing "Eileen Oge," an Irish drama by the late Edmund Falconer, which they had procured during their Summer visit abroad. The piece ran six weeks. Their most recent and possibly greatest success has been achieved in "The Mighty Dollar," a history of which we gave in a recent issue in a biographical sketch of Mrs. Florence.

IRENE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY MARC COOK.

I never quite know what you mean,
My irresistible Irene,
But this, and only this, I know:
That when on me your dark eyes throw
Their glory, all my soul's aglow,
As I have seen the sun, Irene,
In setting, turn to molten gold
A cragged peak of granite cold.

My heart was granite cold, I ween,
Until 'twas warmed by you, Irene;
But when the sunlight of your eyes
Fell on me, lo! a sweet surprise
Revealed itself in Love's fair guise—
A golden sheen filled earth, Irene,
And all my blood ran into wine,
While breath was joy and life divine.

But since that day I've lived between
Despair and hope, my rare Irene;
You smile—and earth an Eden grows;
You frown—and heaven seems sunlight knows!
Oh, why the thorn beneath the rose,
And why the keen, sharp sting, Irene,
Beneath love's honey? Heaven knows
I've felt the thorn—now grant the rose!

"ONLY AN ACTRESS."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY ADAH M. HOWARD.

"Why, Walter Scott, you are surely jesting! you would not really marry Rena Graham? She is fair and child-like and beautiful, I must admit; but, remember, she is only an actress, and your good old Puritan father, who counts his ancestors back to the pilgrims of Plymouth Rock, would shrink in horror from the idea of admitting one of her profession into the sacred circle of his home."

These words, addressed by Ben Allen to his cousin Walter Scott, brought a flush of resentment into the latter's frank, boyish face, and some of the stern determination of purpose inherited from his Puritan antecedents looked from out his keen blue eyes as he replied:

"Ben, you shall know Irene, you shall see her—not in the glare of the footlights, as heretofore, but in the poor home, where her face is halled like sunshine by her poor old dying father, whose only support she is. Let me say this; this is Sunday. Rena will be at home to-day. Come with me now, Ben, and, if at the end of one week's time you do not say Irene Graham is a good and pure woman, I will be willing to humor my father's prejudice."

Ben assented eagerly to this arrangement, nothing loth to gain the right of entrance into the beautiful actress' home. They found her seated by her father's bedside, reading aloud to him in a voice that was as sweet as any music, and as she arose to greet her visitors with a faint flush on her cheeks and a tender light in her starry eyes, Ben Allen thought she had never looked so beautiful in the trailing robes of silk and mock jewels of the stage-attire she wore in her plain white muslin-wrapper, with a simple knot of blue ribbon at her throat, rivaling the azure hue of her pure eyes, and the golden waves of her sunny hair falling loosely about her shoulders. When the cousins' visit ended and they were on their way homeward, Walter turned his eyes triumphantly on Ben, exclaiming:

"Confess now, cousin mine, do you not already like my little girl better than you thought it possible to admire one of her profession?"

"Infinitely better," was Ben's low-spoken reply, and in after-days Walter recalled the tone in which the words were uttered.

Weeks passed, and night after night found Ben Allen in the theatre at which Rena Graham performed; and still Walter Scott, generous and unsuspecting, never for a moment guessed the truth—that a wild and passionate love for the beautiful girl, who was "only an actress," had sprung up in his cousin's heart.

Some duty connected with his father's business called Walter out of the city, and it was to Ben he went in his dilemma, to beg that the latter would take care of Rena, and see her safe home every night from the theatre until he returned.

"Dear heart! she will not let me take her from this tollsome life while her poor father lives to claim her care," he added musingly, too much absorbed in his tender thoughts to notice the gleam of exultation that shot from Ben's cold, gray eyes.

In the privacy of his own room that night Ben Allen gave free rein to the troubled thoughts that had long consumed him. Pacing the floor with quick, nervous

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1881.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THE OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

A CONSTANT READER.—The bet is a draw. Neither Garfield nor Hancock got the popular vote, in accordance with the popular understanding as to that phrase for the purpose of bets. "Elected by the popular vote" is in contradistinction to "elected by a minority vote"—it means elected by a majority vote, or by more than one-half of the whole number of votes cast, thus showing that the candidate was the *popular* choice, the choice of the bulk of the *people*, since it is practically impossible for him to be the choice of all of them. Even were it to be held that by the popular vote is meant the excess that one candidate gets over another, or over the next highest, we could not decide as between Garfield and Hancock. The returns have been most outrageously muddled. No two returns have been most outrageously muddled. No two returns have been most outrageously muddled. No two

ION SCORE BY HOURS.

	Third. M. L.	Fourth. M. L.	Fifth. M. L.	Sixth. M. L.
	Elson. 4	Elson. 4	Pizzig'd. 2	Bruche. 8
	Barber. 16	Cox. 15	Cox. 15	Albert. 15
	Burns. 22	Elson. 22	Albert. 22	Barber. 21
	Hughes. 27	R Moore 27	Co'ghlin 26	Mign'lt. 26
	Feeny. 32	32	Hughes. 32	Guyon. 32
	Moore. 38	Guyon. 37	Mign'lt. 37	Hughes 39
	44 0	43 5	Hughes. 43	Mign'lt. 43
	49 5	Hughes. 49 0	Guyon. 48	Elson. 47 6
	Moore. 55	Vint. 54 0	Elson. 53	Guyon. 53 3
	Hughes. 60	Elson 60 0	Vint. 59	57 6
	65 6	65 5	64 0	62 7
	71 7	71 2	69 5	68 0
	Moore. 78 0	75 4	71 5	Hu'ghes 74 Vint.
	83 3	80 0	Ha'm'n. 76 2	Ha'm'n. 79 Vint.
	88 3	85 0	Vint. 82 2	Ha'm'n. 81 Mign'lt. 86
	Hughes 94 1	89 3	87 0	91 1
	99 0	94 1	91 1	95
	103 3	99 3	Vint. 96	
	109 1	104	Vint. 100 2	98 5
	Moore. 114 0	108	105 0	103 3
	Hughes. 117 2	115	109 5	108 5
	122 1	117 2	Migna'lt 113 6	Vint. 113 1
	Albert. Elson. 125 0	120 0	118 5	118 1
	125 0	Migna'lt 123	Elson. 123	120 0
	Migna'lt 131 5	Albert 127	123 0	Cox. 123 0
	135 5	132 3	128 2 Vint.	Elson. 123 0
	139 6	132 3	128 2 Cox.	127 7 Feeny.
	140 0	135 0	131 6	131 6 Cox.
	145 2	140 6	136 0	136 5 Krohne.
	150 2	145 1	140 6	139 6 Cox.
	155 1	149 5	145 3	144 1 Feeny.
	159 7	152 1	150 5 Cox	150 5 Feeny.
	164 7	158 3	156 6	154 2
	Albert. Cox. 166 2	Migna'lt 162 4	Migna'lt 162 3	160 3
	167 1	167 0	166 0	161 1
	Cox. 171 6	Migna'lt. 170 7	Albert. 167 1	167 0
	176 6	173 0	Krohne. 171 0	Vint. 166 4
	181 4	177 1	176 1	173 1
	187 3	181 6	180 7	178 1
	191 2	Krohne. 185 2	182 7	Mign'lt. 182 5
	Albert. 195 4	189 7	187 2	Feeny. 187 2
	196 2	194 0	191 4	190 0
	201 7	198 2	196	190 0
	206 7	202 4	200 3	Hord'ld. 196 1
	211 1	206 4	204 3	199 7
	215 3	Krohne. 208 6	Krohne. 206 6	204 1
	219 7	213 6	206 6	205 2
	Cox. 220 0	214 1	207 6	206 2
	220 0	Vint. 212 4	Vint. 212 4	205 2
	223	217 2	214 7	209 0
	226 4	221 4	220 2	214 1
	230 5	225 4	219 0	218 2
	234 7	229 2	228	225 0
	Albert. 240 0	233 1	230 7	230 2
	240 0	237 5	235 7	234 4
	244 7	Howrd. 240 3	240 3 Krohne. 240	Krohne. 239 2
	249 7	247 2	245 6	244 2
	254 4	251 3	250 2	248 2
	258 7	256 6	255 Vint. 252	252 7
	263 4	261 5	257 1	Krohne. 256 5
	268 2	265 4	261	260 5
	271 4	271 1	Krohn. 266 1	Vint. 265 5
	275 4	275 4	270 3	269 6
	Howr'd 281 2	Albert. 279 4	Vint. 274 5	Krohne. 273 6
	284 2	283 2	279 1	277 6
	287 3	287 2	282 1	281 7
	293 3	292 6	287 2	284 6
	297 6	297	290 2	289 2
	Cox. 300 0	300 0	295 0	293 0
	300 0	300 0	299 3	296 5
	Howrd. 301 0	Cox. 300 0	300 0	300 0
	305 0	302 4	300 0 Krohne.	300 0 Vint.
	307 0	306 1	302 0	302 7
	Albert. 312 4	310 0	306 7	307 2
	313 3	309 7	304 6	304 6
	316 6	314 0	309 2	309 2
	Cox. 321	Albert. 318 0	313 1	312 6
	326	325 7	321 7	318 0
	331 0	330 4	326	322 5
	Albert. 336 0	334 7	329 7	326 5
	340 0	339 5	335 0	330 4
	Howard 344	343 7	336 3	335 1
	348 4	348 4	340 5	339 2
	Cox. 352 0	352 0	345 1	342 6
	356 0	348 5	345 1	342 6
	Albert. 360 3	359 5	353 0	350 3
	364	362 7	357 3	355 3
	368 3	367 7	361 6	359 1
	372 6	371 6	366 0	362 7
	Howard 377	376 3	369 3	367 7
	Cox. 380 0	377 1	372 7	371 6
	380 0	377 1	376 6	376 2
	Albert. 384 1	Migna'lt 382 4	384	Howard 380 6
	390 0	380 7	380 4	379 0
	395 0	388 4	384 0	383 6
	395 0	393 1	388 1	Howard 388 0
	392	390 0	391 0	384 0
	398 0	391 2	390 0	386 4
	401	398 0	396 2	391 1
	405 3	402 6	401 Krohne.	401 Albert.
	411 0	407 4	405 5	405 1
	413 7	412 4	410 7	410 6
	418 7	4 6 6	414 7	410 0
	423 6	420 7	418 0	414 6
	427 6	425 2	423 6	419 6
	430 0	430 0	428 5	424 3
	434 0	434 0	432 6	428 6
	439 1	438 5	437 5	433 5
	445 3	529 0	515	452 1
	550 0	529 0	515	452 1
	825	529 0	515	452 1

825 yards (including 165 yards over the distance from the stand to the

ables show the number and dura- prize-winners took during the distances traveled by each daily; his great race for the Astley belt

TGHES.		ALBERT.	
Time Off.	*Dis- tance.*	*Time Off.*	*Dis- tance.*
H. M. S.	M. L.	H. M. S.	M. L.
1 11 45	4	125 0	2 18 10
4 38 35	17	94 7	3 49 20
2 12 45	9	98 0	3 57 10
5 13 45	19	89 0	3 42 25
3 40 24	7	96 3	3 27 11
3 52 20	9	91 7	3 52 7
26 00 9	106	568 0	22 34 50

VINT.		M. L.	KROHNE.	
2 09 05	8	115 1	1	28 53
4 31 15	18	91 5	4	53 05
5 13 52	12	93 2	5	16 05
5 17 40	13	84 0	4	20 10
4 13 17	12	94 6	4	44 20
2 17 45	11	49 4	6	22 10
23 17 43	6	529 0	31	44 48

HOWARD.		M. L.	ROWELL.	
1 28 18	18	146 1	0 51	34
2 54 15	12	90 0	2 59	10
2 26 32	6	91 5	4 44	51
5 31 54	13	78 0	7 10	40
2 58 53	18	78 7	3 47	20
4 15 35	8	73 7	8 43	6
22 58	14	711	56 0	31

otal time off the track and the shed by him on each day of the n for the O'Leary American belt, 10, 1880, was as follows: First n. 98. Distance—First day, 31 miles 1 lap; third, 90 miles 3 miles 4 laps 165 yards; fifth, 86 rds; sixth, 73 miles 165 yards; yards, 30 miles 1 lap; seventh, miles 63 yards was 141h. 39m. 8s. ch the contestants retired, with irement and distance accom- owers: Monday—J. Moore, 2.38:10 ps; Pisa, 7.29:30 A. M., 87 miles 4 McCoy, 7.35:00 A. M., 87 miles 4 n, 3.15:00 P. M., 80 miles 5 laps; 3.30:35 P. M., 94 miles 1 lap; F. P. M., 67 miles 2 laps. Tuesday 2:00 A. M., 103 miles 2 laps; J. F. A. M., 116 miles 1 lap; Patrick A. M., 113 miles 7 laps; George A. M., 116 miles 6 laps; Wm. A. M., 110 miles 3 laps; R. A. M., 107 miles 1 lap; J. M., 110 miles; C. P. Lewis, iles; John Dillon, 7.47:00 P. M., eorge Barber, 9.26:15 P. M., 150 10.40:00 P. M., 153 miles 3 laps; 8:00 P. M., 103 miles. Wednesday 45 A. M., 164 miles; Owen Feeny, iles; R. Lacouse, 11.56:30 P. M., 260 —Ben. Curran, 4.14:30 A. M., 260 Cox, 4.57:15 P. M., 452 miles 1 Phillips, 4.20:00 A. M., 437 miles ard, 11.22:00 A. M., 515 miles 1 9:00 P. M., 529 miles; P. N. Cam- 425 miles; J. Albert, 9.20:35 Hughes, 9.24:50 P. M., 568 miles

NTESTANTS' SHARES.

ment showed that the receipts the Institute amounted to h must be added $175.50, re- e of reserved seats on the last the week. This raised the ag-

gregate receipts to $14,248. Sixty per cent. of this amount, or $8,548.80, was the share due the pedestrians, from which $500 was deducted to pay the representatives of the men, John Ennis and Barney Wood. This left $8,048.80 to be divided among the first five men, in shares of 40 30. 15. 10 and 5 per cent. Checks for the amounts due were handed them, or their authorized representatives, at THE CLIPPER office, by Managers O'Leary and McSwyny, on Monday afternoon, Jan. 31. The announcement that the money would then be paid drew a big crowd of pedestrians, trainers, backers and others, who filled the office, blockaded the staircase, and overflowed onto the sidewalk. The only ones of the gate-sharers who were present were Albert and Krohne, the others three being rather too much used up to venture out of doors. The division was as follows: Hughes, $3,219.52; Albert, $2,414.64; Vint, $1,207.32; Krohne, $804 88; Howard, $402.44. Hughes also received the extra prize of $1,000 for beating the record.

CHALLENGE TO THE WINNER.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27, 1881.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—Sir: I hereby challenge the winner of the "O'Leary International Championship Belt of the World" on behalf of my unknown. I regret that he did not appear in time to compete in this week's race, as I am confident he would be the winner.

GEORGE WATSON.

AMERICA vs. ENGLAND.

The latest information we have regarding the coming contest between two men from either side of the Atlantic was contained in two cablegrams received by James O'Leary at his residence, one, signed by G. W. Atkinson of *The Sporting Life*, announcing that Charles Rowell and Henry Vaughan, the English candidates, would sail from Liverpool for New York on the steamship Alvesinia Jan. 29, and the other, signed *Sporting Life*, being an acknowledgment of the receipt of a draft for five thousand dollars which O'Leary had previously informed us he had forwarded through Williams & Guion line. This latter may be regarded as definitely settling the question of the coming of Rowell and Vaughan, and we see no reason to doubt that the contest will take place in Madison-square Garden, this city, during the week commencing Monday, March 7. We find the following anent the matter in *The Sporting Life* of Jan. 15:

"There appears every likelihood of another great international long-distance pedestrian match, for on Thursday last (13) we received the following cablegram: 'Daniel O'Leary, New York, to editor *Sporting Life*, London. Accept Rowell's challenge. Money mailed. Kuntz will accept management as before.' We at once telegraphed a copy of this message to Rowell, and he commenced training in earnest, as also has Vaughan, who will take his breathings at Chesterton, in company with the world's champion. It will be recollected the Messrs. Kuntz Brothers of New York had the management of the last great race at Madison-square Garden, which they then hired and made every preparation for the walk, taking, by way of rent, one-fourth of the gross receipts, and this arrangement satisfied all parties, and will doubtless again be accepted."

BIBBY vs. DALY.

A meeting was held on Monday, Jan. 31, by Edwin Bibby and James C. Daly, at which they signed articles to wrestle in catch-as-catch-can style, for a stated $250 a side and gate-money (two-thirds to the winner and balance to the loser), at some hall in this city between Feb. 10 and 18. The contest is to be the best two falls in three, in five inches falls, and it is expressly stipulated that two shoulders and one hip shall be on the floor at the same time to constitute a fall. The next deposit, $100 from each, is due Feb. 3, before 3 P. M., when the men, or their representatives, are to meet and select a final stakeholder. The referee to be chosen at the time of putting up the last deposit, three days before the date which may be fixed for the decision of the match.

ROSS TO BIBBY.

The following challenge comes to us, accompanied by twenty-five dollars:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Jan. 29, 1881.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—*Sir:* Not being satisfied with my last match with Mr. Bibby, as I do not think I was used right on that evening, I hereby challenge Mr. Bibby to wrestle me a match, catch-as-catch-can, two shoulders and one hip down, for from $250 to $500 a side. I inclose twenty-five dollars, which I hope Mr. Bibby will cover, so as to give me a chance to meet the gentleman that I did not get my just dues on that occasion. Yours, truly,

D. C. ROSS.

MANHATTAN ATHLETIC CLUB.—A special Winter meeting, for the purpose of raising funds to send L. E. Myers to compete at the English championship games, will be held at Madison-square Garden on Wednesday evening, March 16, at 8 o'clock. Events open to all amateurs: 60yds. run, handicap; 220yds. run, handicap; 600yds. run, scratch (barring L. E. Myers); 880yds. run, handicap; one-mile run, for those who have never won a first prize at this distance; one-and-one-half-mile run, handicap; one-quarter-mile hurdle, handicap; one-mile walk for those who have never won 3m. 30s.; two-mile walk, handicap; tug-of-war, four men, 150lb weight, pull one subscription week, time-limit 7 minutes. L. E. Myers will attempt to beat Haley's record at 350yds. Several exhibitions will also be given. Gold medal to first and second in each event, except tug-of-war, in which a gold medal will be given to each member of the winning team. An entrance-fee of 50c. for each and every event. Entries close March 9, with the secretary, W. Newbrough, Eighth avenue, between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets, New York City.

A TEN-MILE WALK, heel-and-toe, for fifty dollars, took place at Merrill's Hall, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 15. Edwards led nearly all the way and won by four yards, but as the track was short of the stated measurement the announced time goes for nothing. This is how *The Pacific Life* puts it: "After the match it was found that the track measured only 100 miles to the lap, which makes it short 176 yards every ten miles run."

THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—The third six-days go-as-you-please race for the original O'Leary belt and American championship commences at Madison-square Garden, this city, on Monday, Feb. 28. The entries were to have closed Jan. 31, but the holder (Frank Hart) and challenger (John Ennis) deemed it advisable to leave the list open for some days to come, so as to give a fair chance to parties who are thinking of entering.

GOING?—William F. McCoy holds anniversary festivities at the old and well-known stand, 91 and 93 South street, opposite Fulton Ferry, this city, today, Feb. 1. He expects that his friends will muster strong, and help him do full justice to the occasion and other things of substantial and unsubstantial kind.

JAMES PASCOE, a Cornishman, and Robert McInnis, a Scotchman, wrestled for $250 a side and all the gate-money at Bodie, Cal., Jan. 20. It lasted over two hours, McInnis winning the first fall and Pascoe the next, McInnis' collar-bone being broken in the last.

FRED HARMON is in California, and is to compete with "Russell" in a 100yds. dash, standing start, Sheffield rules, for a purse of $50, at the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco, Feb. 6.

TOM MANNING defeated Mike C. O'Connor in a club-swinging contest at Bethal's Opera-house, Walla Walla, Wash. Ter., Jan. 14.

THE WILLIAMSBURG (L. I.) ATHLETIC CLUB have decided to give open handicap games on June 4 and July 4 next.

WE HAVE LETTERS for J. C. Warburton, E. C. Holske and Robt. S. Matheson.

BASEBALL.

A FAREWELL BENEFIT was to have been tendered to J. Denny, a popular professional of San Francisco, Cal., prior to his departure for the East to play with the Providence Club. The date of the testimonial was fixed for Jan. 23, when two picked nines were announced to contend at the Recreation Grounds. Denny is also claimed by the Troy Club, who threaten to have him expelled at the next meeting of the League. It appears that Denny was first asked to play with the Troy Club, who accepted his terms regarding salary, etc., but failed to get his signature to an official contract. The Providence Club, in the meanwhile, managed to secure Denny's signature to a contract, and consequently have a prior claim on his services for the season of 1881.

THOS. J. KEEFE, the well-known pitcher, is claimed by both the Troys and Detroits, although no official notification of his engagement by either club has yet been received by him. Hankinson has said he have signed with the Troy Club as their third-baseman for 1881.

AN AMATEUR LEAGUE will be organized this season in San Francisco, Cal., embracing clubs from that city and Oakland. It is intended that the approaching fraternization of the national game on the Pacific Coast is to be retrieved and upheld with amateurs as its exponents.

THE CINCINNATI CLUB has asked for the appointment of a receiver. It was compelled to do this from the fact that a few of the minor shareholders refused to pay their assessments. The improvements on the ground will be sold at public sale to the highest bidder.

BASEBALL IN NEW ORLEANS.—There has been no baseball playing in the Crescent City during the last month, on account of the heavy rains and consequent poor condition of the ground.

BUSHONG, the catcher of the Worcesters, talks about retiring from professional playing at the close of next season, in order to study dentistry.

THE WORCESTER CLUB will commence in March a series of amateur walking matches for the benefit of the treasury.

RICHMOND, the well-known left-handed pitcher, is at present coaching the students of Brown University.

MANAGER BANCROFT has apparently abandoned his contemplated Southern trip with his Detroit team.

CRICKET.

THE APPLETON CRICKET CLUB of Brooklyn recently held its annual meeting, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, John Kelly; vice-president, William Woodcraft; secretary, James H. Sail; treasurer, William Green. The club will play at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, during the coming season.

THE BOSTON CRICKET CLUB held an adjourned meeting on Jan. 28, when thirty-five new members were elected, and George W. Pennihan was chosen official scorer for 1881.

JIMMY KELLY will be the recipient of a benefit at Harry Hill's Sporting Theatre, this city, on Thursday evening, Feb. 10, when an entertainment consisting of boxing, wrestling and variety performances will take place.

DON J. ROBINSON of Jackson, Mich., secretary of the Horse-breeders' Association of that place, and a man well known in trotting circles throughout the States, died at Jackson Jan. 24 of typhoid-fever.

"MADAME BOVARY" is the title of an interesting tale of French provincial life by Gustave Flaubert, which has attained a wide circulation. A translation of this work by John Sterling has recently been published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers of Philadelphia, and promises to command a large sale. Madame Bovary is a woman who wishes to rise above her class, has vague and extraordinary aspirations, and is dissatisfied with her lot, while at last her pride turns against herself and she disappears from her role of wife and mother, and dies from the follies which have surrounded her.

ITCHING PILES, Blotches and Pimples on the face effectually cured by Swayne's Ointment.—*The Transcript.*

BILLIARDS.

THE ST. LOUIS TOURNAMENT.

This affair, held at Charles Mussey's room, was brought to a close on the night of Jan. 26, when the tie-game between Messrs. Knight and Reed was played. As this was announced as an amateur tournament, it is encouraging to learn, through *The St. Louis Globe* that "the pools sold were the slightly in favor of Knight." If anything on earth is calculated to keep amateurs who are really such from occupying a position at all prominent in connection with billiards, it is the knowledge that their skill will be made an excuse for pool-selling. As showing the strength of two of the leading players in this tourney, we give the score of the final game between Knight and Reed:

Knight—0, 0, 0, 1, 0, 3, 1, 1, 21, 62, 0, 10, 3, 16, 1, 11, 8, 1, 36, 0, 1, 0, 3, 1, 0, 6, 0, 5, 3, 26, 3, 2, 6, 0, 0, 0, 1, 6, 1, 0, 0, 0, 6, 0, 11, 0, 3, 0, 5, 2, 0, 1, 3, 12, 0, 0, 3, 15. Total, 300; average, 5.10-58; largest runs, 62, 16, 36, 26, 15

Reed—11, 1, 0, 12, 3, 0, 1, 5, 6, 0, 4, 3, 0, 13, 0, 2, 1, 3, 4, 32, 0, 4, 2, 1, 1, 0, 2, 1, 4, 4, 2, 0, 0, 0, 0, 5, 14, 12, 2, 2, 0, 2, 1, 5, 3, 12, 3, 0, 1, 5, 4, 4, 2, 2, 18, 1, 4. Total, 224; average, 3.53-67; largest runs, 12, 13, 32 14, 18.

It seems that Jeff Ferguson played no more after his disputatious game with Joseph Gerstel; but the latter continued to the end, and thus proved his title clear to being considered, in St. Louis at least, an amateur. He won the f urth prize, while Catton took the first, Knight the second and Reed the third. *The Globe* says: "As an amateur exhibition and has been the most successful of all ever given here, and reflects credit on the management, who gave extremely liberal prizes and made the exhibition free, as they have always done. The hall has been crowded at the playing of every game. The winners received their prizes as soon as decided."

TOURNAMENT IN CONCORD, N. H.

On Jan. 24 and 25 a pool tournament, between F. R. Butterfield and Fred Clough on one side and J. G. Gurley and Charles Foulkes on the other, was held in Concord, N. H., to which place Butterfield and Clough belong, while their opponents reside in Tilton. The tourney consisted of five series of ten games each, it is stated, and the stakes were twenty-five dollars a side on each series. Butterfield and Clough won four out of the five. Three of the series were ties, and the deciding game in each was won by Butterfield and partner. Below are the figures showing the total games won by each side:

Butterfield and Clough	6	4	6	6	6—28
Gurley and Hall	4	6	4	5	5—25

STRAY SHOTS.

The leading players of this city are to assemble at Slosson's room to-night, Jan. 31. The occasion will be a sort of reopening, as well as a formal welcoming home from fugitives Paris. Young Frank Adams had a longer siege of it in the sick-room than he anticipated when the ice tripped him up and sprained his ankle. He is out at last, and last week ran on to Baltimore to get sympathy from Lasker Wagner.—Mr. Monat of "Pool for Drinks" fame, on Jan. 24, in the Court of Sessions, Brooklyn, N. Y., Judge Moore sentenced John Dwyer to two years' imprisonment for killing Thomas Jones. The latter was playing pool for drinks in an Atlantic-avenue saloon when Dwyer, who was intoxicated, struck him over the head with a billiard-cue. It was fortunate for Dwyer that he killed his man. Such is the law in this State, as a result of fine theories as to murder and manslaughter. Dwyer will get off with at least five years for assault with intent to kill. If Jones had lived .....H. W. Collender returned a few days ago from his trip to the West.....Thomas Nolan, the retired finger-player, claims that he has the champion baby.....Tommy Burns, last season short-stop of the Chicago Baseball Club, has been installed as the superintendent of the Hub Billiard Palace, New Britain, Ct., where he is regarded as the right man in the right place, but not as a short-stop for billiard-balls.....On the afternoon of Jan. 28 Sexton and Joseph Dion played cushion-caroms at the latter's new room, Forty-second street, which is cosily fitted up, comfortably carpeted, and holds five tables. Dion played so well that Sexton had all he could do to beat him by a few points. On the afternoon of the next day the twain played at Sexton's room.....A correspondent writing from Rochester, Minn., says: "Ed. Haskell of Chicago gave an exhibition of billiards at the popular room of J. D. Sanders on the evening of Jan. 18. He advertised to play one thousand balls with the left hand and fingers. After he had made one hundred and fifty the spectators were well convinced that he was a man of his word, and called on him for exhibition shots, which he gave with wonderful skill, such as hat rail, triangles, bottles and glass shots. He also made fancy shots with the cue."..While Collender is to start in a few days for Florida, duck-shooting. .....Melvin Foster will play ball-pool with anyone, for White stamps, at his own room, Jersey City, and money are ready.....It is on Feb. 7 that Lon Morris is to essay the somewhat difficult task of converting a Fr ly into a roast.....The genial Harry Callahan has resumed his post of associate bar-keeper at Sexton's room.....As one of the theatrical entertainments, "Deacon Crankett" came to Dickson's Grand Opera-house, Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 27, for four performances, meeting with good patronage. Annie Pixley is billed 31, Feb. 1, 2 and 3 and Haverly's Mastodons 4, 5 and 6.....Sexton's Opera-house Feb. 3, 4, 5 and matinee.....Dave Bryan, one of the dramatic critics of *The Sentinel*, is arranging for a banquet to the Indianapolis press.

MASENTA'S TROUPE of Arabs, at Bridgeport, Ct., Feb. 14. New Haven 15, Waterbury 16, Hartford 17, Springfield, Mass., 18, Worcester 19.

THE MADISON-SQUARE THEATRE COMPANY are due in Newark, N. J., Jan. 31, Easton, Pa., Feb. 1, Reading 2, Wilkesbarre 3, Scranton 4, Trenton 5, Park Theatre, Brooklyn, one week, beginning 7.

ROBSON AND CRANE played in Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 24, 25, Macon 26, Columbus 27, Selma, Ala., 28, Montgomery 29, Mobile 30, Jackson, Miss., 31, Memphis, Tenn., 31 for one week, Evansville, Ind., 7, Terre Haute 8, Louisville, Ky., 9, for four nights.

KATIE PUTNAM'S COMBINATION is billed in Columbus, Ga., Jan. 31, Feb. 1.

JARBERT & RUCH'S "IMPS ON THE BRISTOL" is to play in Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan. 31, Feb. 1, Atlanta, Ga., 2, 3, Montgomery, Ala., 4, Mobile 5, New Orleans, La., 6, for one week.

ANNIE PIXLEY'S ITINERARY is to play in Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 31, Feb. 1, 2, Detroit, Mich., 3, 4, 5, Chicago, Ill., 7, Milwaukee, Wis., 14, one week each.

MUSICAL.

THE FAIRBAIRN FAMILY OF SCOTTISH VOCALISTS appear in Farmington, Me., Feb. 2, Great Falls, N. H., 3, South Berwick, Me., 4.

LARGE HOUSES continue to greet the Oakes' Bros.' Concert Company wherever they appear. They are at present holding their third visit to towns on their route in Iowa, and business is reported to be better than ever before.

J. M. WADDY, colored basso, states that he will shortly close his engagement with the Ideal Musical Company, to join other parties East.

MAPLESON'S OPERA COMPANY appeared in Library Hall, Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 26, 27 in "La Sonnambula" and "Il Trovatore" to crowded houses. Miles' Juvenile Opera Company open Jan. 31, for one week.

SHAFFER'S SWISS BELLRINGERS perform in Warren, R. I., Jan. 31, East Greenwich Feb. 1, Peacedale 2, Carolina 3, Wakefield 4, Kingston 5, Peacedale 6, Carolina 7, Wakefield 8, Kingston 9.

MARN'S COMIC-OPERA COMPANY appeared in Columbus, O., Jan. 27, 28, 29, in "Chimes of Normandy," to light houses.

AT THE CHESTNUT-STREET OPERA-HOUSE, Philadelphia, Jan. 31, Emma Abbott and her English opera Company begin an engagement.

"MARTHA" was well sung at Concordia Hall, Philadelphia, five nights of the past week, by Robert Tagg's clever German-opera Company, which, while it contains no artists of very great celebrity, gives a pleasing rendition of everything it undertakes. Business surprisingly good..... At the Academy of Music Jan. 25 Mendelssohn's oratorio of "Elijah" was sung to a good house by the Cecilian Musical Society, under direction of Michael H. Cross.

GEORGE DEAN SPAULDING received in Boston, Mass., we are informed, a small package by express Jan. 27, marked "Value $300," which contained an elegant diamond ring.

A SET OF MUSICAL GLASSES are offered for sale by Joseph Bimson, 70 Nassau street.

MAHN'S OPERA COMPANY sang in Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 24, 25, Zanesville, O., 26, Columbus 27, 28, 29, going thence to Louisville, Ky., 31, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 7, Cincinnati, O., 14, one week apart.

FOR CHEELAR, the pianist of the day see the advertisement of Lieder's Music House.

DONAVIN'S TENNESSEEANS are to sing in Vinton, Ia., Feb. 2, Animosa 3, Monticello 4, Marion 5, Cedar Rapids 6, Iowa City 7.

SEVERAL MUSICIANS want engagements with a traveling company. See Jacob Koenig's address elsewhere.

S. S. STEWART'S banjos, books, music, etc., are advertised in another column.

COLORED MINSTRELS are wanted to travel with John Robinson's Circus. See Louis Willis' card.

THE WERNERS' MUSICAL PARTY are billed in Lebanon, Tenn., Jan. 31, Murphysboro Feb. 1, Shelbyville 2, Winchester 3, McMunnville 4, Franklin 5, Columbia 7, Stevenson 8.

THE MAPLESON OPERA COMPANY begin a two weeks' engagement at Haverly's, Chicago, Ill., Jan. 31.....J. H. McVicker has secured the Benjamin French-opera Company for a season early in March.....The Theodore Thomas Orchestra of sixty pieces are expected Feb. 21.....In June next a seengerfest will be held in Chicago. For the first time in the history of the society the Saengerbund will be joined by the American singing societies. Hans Balatka will be the conductor.....The advance sales of the Mapleson Troupe now aggregate about $16,000, and are far ahead of any previous opera sale in Chicago.

CAMILLA URSO'S CONCERT TROUPE played in Huntsville, Ala., Jan. 24, Columbia, Tenn., 25, Nashville 26, Bowling Green, Ky., 27, Louisville 28, 29, thence to Cincinnati 31, Feb. 1, Indianapolis 2, 3.

O. W. HOLMES' SONG "I'm so Lonely" and other songs in the popular vein are advertised, with prices, by T. B. Harms & Co.

KEMENYI'S CONCERT COMPANY may be looked for in Bryan, O., Feb. 1, Detroit, Mich., 3, Lansing 4, Beloit, Wis., 7, Whitewater 9, Chicago, Ill., 10, 12.

STRAKOSCH & HESS'S OPERA TROUPE play in Houston and Galveston, Texas, this week, and then jump to Kansas City, Mo.

"THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE" will be sung for the benefit of the Narragansett Boat Club of Providence, R. I., under the direction of W. B. Bartlett, at the Providence (R. I.) Opera-house Feb. 1, 2.

CINCINNATI, O., NOTES.—The sale of season-tickets for the operatic festival in Music Hall commenced Jan. 26, and is to continue all this week, the sale of single seats commencing Feb. 7. The sales the first three days amounted to $2,000, the season commencing Feb. 21 with "Lobengrin." "Magic Flute" 22. "Mefistofele" 23, "Lucia" 24, "Aida" 25, "Sonnambula" matinee 26, "Faust" evening 26. The chorus is announced to be 350 voices, and the orchestra are to number 100. By the enlargement of the stage 600 seats are lost, leaving the seating capacity 4,000.....The Rive-King Concert Company appear at Pike's Opera-house 4, 5.

THERE was an advance sale for the current engagement of the Emma Abbott English-opera Company at the Chestnut-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, to the amount of $2,339.

THE MAPLESON ITALIAN-OPERA COMPANY sang "La Sonnambula" and "Faust" in Ford's Opera-house, Washington, D. C., Jan. 24, 25, to overflowing audiences.

AT MACAULEY'S THEATRE, Louisville, Ky., Jarret & Rice's "Fun on the Bristol" closed a season of three nights and a matinee Jan. 26 to good business.....At Masonic Temple the Mendelssohn Quintet, Camilla Urso and Marie Nellini gave a series of concerts 28, 29, and matinee, to large audiences.....J. P. Reynolds, business-agent of Mahn's Comic-opera Company, was in the city the past week. The company open at Macauley's Theatre 31, for one week, in "Boccaccio."

THE TURF.

SAVANNAH JOCKEY CLUB.

This club held a three days' meeting at Savannah, Ga., last week, opening Jan. 18, when a cold drizzling rain fell, causing a limited attendance. In the race for the Ten Broeck Stake, mile heats, five starting, the first heat was won by Athos; King Nero second, Georgia Boy third, May Wilson fourth, Bob Sasscer distanced. Time, 1:49. In the second heat Athos sulked just after starting, and was distanced, King Nero winning; May Wilson second, Georgia Boy third. Time, 1:49½. Under the rules, the other horses were ruled out and the race was awarded to King Nero after he had galloped around the track. The second race, for the Savannah Cup, two-mile dash, five starters, was won by Pair Count; Ella Warfield second, King Dutchman third, Memento fourth, Vinita fifth. Time, 3:43. The third race, one and a half miles, was won by Long Tom; Bonnycastle second, Lottery third, Red Fox fourth. Time, 2:50.....Jan. 20 was the second day, and, as the weather was fair, there was an improvement in the attendance. The first race was the Bonaventure Stakes, mile heats, which had five entries and three starters, and was won by Colonel Sprague in two straight heats; Emily P second, Vinita third. Time, 1:58, 1:48¾. The second race was a one-and-a-quarter-mile dash, and was won by Ella Warfield; Redman second, Lottery third. Time, 2:18¾. The third race, mile heats, was won by Long Taw in two straight heats; Bonnycastle second, Flirt third. Time, 1:49½, 1:50.

A CURLING MATCH was played at Central Park, this city, Jan. 29, between the St. Andrew's and Thistle Clubs, three rinks a side. The former won by a score of 70 to 62.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

DRAMATIC.

Continued from page 367.

FROM CINCINNATI, O., we have the following items, dated Jan. 29: "The theatres have had a financial boom, the attendance having been large everywhere. Last week Signor Tommaso Salvini appeared in 'Othello' 24 and matinee 29. 'Ingomar' 26, and 'The Gladiator' 27, the stock company performing 'The Guy'nor' the rest of the week. The attendance on the off-nights was quite as large as on those nights when Salvini appeared. The support was rather good, though somewhat deficient in spots. H. A. Weaver was overweighted in such characters as Iago, and Ellie Wilton, while a graceful actress, was too light of voice for the requirements of her roles. T. W. Keene and company give an extra Sunday performance 30, 'Richard III' being the bill. Fanny Davenport follows 31, and Baker and Farron Feb. 7.....Thomas W. Keene occupied in Pike's Opera-house during the week. A local critic summarizes him very happily in the expression 'great in spots.' Sarah Bernhardt plays 31, Feb. 1, 2, 3, and the Julia Rive-King Concerts, February 4, 5. The Schuster Opera Company following 7. Messrs. Miles & Ballenberg are to assume the management of the latter company, commencing 31 in Chicago.....Frank Chanfrau opened at

A LAW-POINT SETTLED.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY GATH BRITTLE.

He who can beat the Judge at draw
May joke in certain courts of law.—*Hudibras.*

It was in the first beginnings of the Lone Star State,
When Judge Tuttle, in the county of McGraw,
Ran the justice business handsome, but with nary penal code;
'Cepting "Sarles' Forms" and "Midget's Common Law."
He was mightily successful in his treatment of a case,
And he mostly stirred the popular applause;
For, ye'rt to huntin' greasers, there is nothin' Texans like
Better'n squar administration of the laws.
He had tickseed a rafi o' men to spend a while in jail,
And a lot to go to heaven by the rope;
And sometimes, gen'ly always, when the jury heern him talk,
For the criminal there weren't no sign of hope.
That was, among the legal chaps that plied within the court;
'Fore Judge Tuttle in the county of McGraw,
A crowd that risked salvation in the daytime on a race,
And from candle-light to sun-up practiced draw.
Some was as dull as tumblebugs, and, though they knowed by heart
All of Blackstone, likewise Littleton on Coke,
They couldn't tell the difference atwixt the Nineteenth Psalm
And a Brooklyn parson's Friday-evening joke.
But some was smart as blazes, and not only did they larn
All the tricks the law allowed them for to play,
But they also thunk out others, which they salted, jest like boys
Salt their crackers for the nation's holiday.
Sometimes they'd spring these tricks upon Judge Tuttle on the bench,
Which soon would raise a fragrance kinder lond;
For Judge Tuttle wasn't peart on jokes. When they were played on him
He was sure to be revenged on that ar crowd
One mornin' in December, when the ground was stiff and dry,
In condition for to hold a fox's scent,
The Judge was called on airly for to try one Jonah Brag
For some customary act of devilment.
With the people of McGraw this Brag was far less popular
Than his namesake in the stomach of the whale;
And the prayers of all the sinners, and the scattered saints likewise,
Was that some day his cussedness would land him safe in jail.
The trial was not lengthy, for the Court had planned that day
For to have a run with Colonel Pickett's hounds;
And the jury, being similar, unanimously swore
That to find Brag guilty they had grounds.
"Then," says Judge Tuttle sternly, "$1,500 bail;"
And no bondsman qualifying then and there,
"I commit you, Brag, to prison ——" Here Brag's counsel interposed:
"Judge, I hereby warn your Honor to beware."
Judge Tuttle he was speechless, being took so sudden like;
But his second wind come to him by-and-bye,
And he yelled unto that lawyer with a thunder in his voice
That just tallied with the lightnin' in his eye:
"You round-toed, squar kneed, bilious Blackstone babe,
What in blazes do you venture to design
By such conduct as these here, sir, in a Texas court of law,
In the year of Goodness Gracious '49?"
"Your Honor," said the counselor, "I make this single point—
Since my client is the *nuisance* of McGraw,
If your Honor does *commit* him, don't your Honor plainly see
That your Honor's been a-breakin' of the law?"
Judge Tuttle he was wrathy, and he made the joker pay
Twenty dollars for his harmless bit of sport;
But the lawyer he got squar that night, for at a game of draw
He won ninety-seven dollars from the Court.

CAST UPON THE WORLD:

A STORY OF AVARICE AND CRIME.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY CHAS. E. PERRINE (C. E. NEWTON, DRAMATIST),
Author of "Out at Sea," "Nannette Labarre," "A Night of Horror," etc., etc.

CHAPTER IV.

Niagara Falls by moonlight! Can anything surpass it in point of grandeur, awe or beauty? On the American shore, a short distance below the mighty cataract, stood a little group wrapped in admiration of its wondrous beauty beneath the silvery light of the moon.

"Is not this a glorious sight!" exclaimed Ella Thorndyke, turning in rapture towards Frederick Norton.

"It is indeed!" he replied, with unusual warmth. "Where was it," asked Mr. Monthanrie, when we near them, "that Sam Patch made his great leap?"

"From the west side of Goat Island, yonder," answered Frederick.

"What a wonderful amount of courage the man must have possessed to undertake so hazardous an experiment!" exclaimed Mrs. Stevens, the mother of the two handsome girls who stood by her. "It makes my blood run cold to think of it."

"And he was not killed?" asked Ella.

"No," answered Frederick; "he was not injured in the least."

"But how horrible it would be if a person was to fall over this fearful precipice," and, shuddering, she turned away her face as she spoke. "The bare thought of such a thing robs the whole scene of its beauty!"

"Such a fall would surely result in instant death!" exclaimed her father. Again she trembled and drew closer to the strong arm for it. Was its presentiment which caused her cheeks to lose their color, and cold chills to creep down her back? Who knows?

"How pale you are, Ella dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Stevens. "Are you ill?"

"No," she replied; "chilly—that is all."

"Perhaps we had better return to the house, my dear," said her father anxiously, "if you do not feel well."

"Oh, no, papa," she answered. "I am not in the least ill. It is only a little chilly standing here. Shall we not walk on?"

Frederick Morton had drawn apart from the others, and was leaning against the rude, rails only in deep thought.

"Come, Mrs. Stevens, let us lead the way," said Ella; "I will act as your escort;" and with a bright laugh she drew the lady's arm within her own.

"Papa and Mr. Norton always have too many perplexing matters to discuss to permit their bestowing much attention upon the ladies. We will leave them to indulge in a profound argument or follow us first," and she tripped gaily on, which proceeded but a short distance, when she encountered Frederick Norton. She saw that he was ashy pale—that his limbs trembled beneath him—*that he was alone.*

"My father!" she cried; "where is he? For Heaven's sake, speak!" and she grasped his hand imploringly.

He did not reply at once. He pressed his hand several times to his brow; then in a husky voice he said:

"He leaned against the rail—it broke—he has fallen over the precipice!"

"Great Heaven! My father! my poor father!" she shrieked, and fell senseless.

CHAPTER V.

Search was made for Mr. Thorndyke's body, but it was never found. For several weeks poor Ella hovered between life and death, tossing in delirium and burning with fever, and the physician who attended her gave but little hope of her ultimate recovery. But Providence saw fit to stay her disease, and so one day she awoke with a clear mind, to find herself the inmate of Mr. Stevens' house in New York, attended by a trained nurse, whom that lady had procured for her. She had been conveyed to the city while in a partially dazed state, which followed the terrible shock occasioned by her father's death, and before the fever which afterwards prostrated her, had seized her. Her recovery was slow; but a day never passed but Frederick Norton called to inquire after her. He seldom failing to bring with him a bouquet of flowers or a basket of choice fruit.

The leaves had fallen from the trees and the snow was thick upon the ground before she was able to leave her room. When the Spring came, with its birds and flowers, she began to recover something of her old cheerfulness, though her manner was far more subdued than formerly, and her eyes wore an expression of settled sadness in them which was touching to look upon. Her hostess, Mrs. Stevens, had from her girlhood been a devoted slave to that most exacting of mistresses, Society, whose demands are almost innumerable and enjoyments few. The possessor of a large fortune, she, like many of her class, looked upon money as the one great redeeming power of existence, and the lack of it as almost a crime. Frederick Norton had become a regular visitor to the Stevens mansion, and as Ella improved in health she was not a little surprised to see with what marked attention he was received by her hostess, whose daughter Emma's efforts to captivate him were apparent and silently encouraged by her mother. Moreover, she thought she distinguished on one or two occasions a display of coldness and indifference towards her on the part of the young ladies as well as their mother.

Descending from her room one afternoon late in the month of May, she entered the back parlor and seated herself in a recess formed by a large bay-window overlooking a side-street. Some Italian street-musicians were playing a selection from Rossini's "Cinderella" near by, and she opened the window for the purpose of getting a little fresh air and listening to the music. She had been there but a short time, when Emma Stevens and her sister entered the front-parlor. She was not aware of their presence until the sound of their voices reached her ear.

"You say Mr. Norton has told you he intends to go to Europe?"

It was Leuthenia who spoke.

"Yes," replied her sister. "He says there are important matters requiring his attention in London, and he will leave about the first of July, to be absent several months."

"This confidence is significant," laughed Leuthenia. "I should not be in the least surprised if something serious were developing."

"Don't be disagreeable, Liz," replied Emma.

"I am not," answered her sister, "nor am I dull of perception. I have not failed to notice with what earnestness of expression his eyes rest upon your face when you are not observing him." The color of Emma's cheeks deepened, and her eyes sought the floor. "You cannot make me believe," continued Leuthenia, "that Mr. Norton's attentions are not agreeable to you."

"I like Mr. Norton very much," replied Emma.

"And would accept him to-morrow if he were to propose," responded her sister.

"Which he will never do!" exclaimed Ella.

"Indeed! Why?" asked Leuthenia in astonishment.

"Because he loves another," answered Emma.

"Has he told you so?" inquired the other.

"No, but I have discovered it," she replied.

"How?" persisted her sister.

"By his actions," responded Emma.

"And who, pray," asked Leuthenia, "is the object of his attachment?"

"Do you, who are so keen of perception, ask this question?" cried Emma. "Where have your eyes been that you have failed to discover his passion for our guest, Ella Thorndyke?"

Ella started violently. No thought of such a thing had ever crossed her mind, and now, when for the first time she realized that such might indeed be the case, a strange sensation filled her breast—an unpleasant blending of apprehension and dread. She remembered that since her recovery she never felt that Frederick Norton's gaze was resting upon her, but a shudder ran through her frame, and she longed to escape from his presence. Certainly it was not love that engendered this feeling! What was it?

"You are mistaken," said Leuthenia after a brief pause. "Frederick Norton does not love Ella—he pities her, that is all—and what is more natural than that under the circumstances he should take a warm interest in her welfare?"

"I may be mistaken," replied Emma, "but I am inclined to believe that the pity you speak of is ripening into love."

Turning suddenly towards her sister, Leuthenia said:

"Emma, you love Frederick Norton, and are jealous."

Emma did not reply, but turned away her face, and something like a sob broke from her lips.

"Come dear, do not withhold your confidence from me longer," said her sister, putting her arm about her and drawing her nearer to her. "Tell me everything. I may be able to advise and assist you. You love him, do you not?"

"Madly," responded Emma, bursting into tears. "And you are jealous of Ella?" said her sister.

"I hate her," sobbed the girl.

"Then we must manage to relieve this house of her presence," said the other, "at once."

The hot blood surged through Ella's veins, her temples throbbed violently, and her eyes flashed with an unnatural fire. She tried to rise to her feet, but was powerless to move. She attempted to speak, but something rose in her throat and choked her utterance. Her delicate, sensitive nature was deeply wounded. She felt as if her heart would burst, yet she could not shed a single tear. The ringing of the door-bell caused the two sisters to spring to their feet and hasten from the room, into which a moment later Frederick Norton was ushered by the servant.

Ella had heard him inquire for her, and at the sound of his voice her power and composure seemed to return. She arose and advanced to meet him. He extended his hand, saying:

"I am more than happy to see you so much improved."

"Thank you," she quietly replied. "Be seated. I am glad you have called, for I wish to speak with you on a matter of business."

"I attend you with pleasure," he replied, taking a seat.

"Since my poor father's death," she began in a voice choked with emotion, "I have not spoken to you regarding his affairs, nor would I approach the subject now were it not absolutely necessary. You were his business-confidant, and therefore must know exactly how his business stood at the time of his death. To you, therefore, I turn for such information and advice as I, his only child and the sole inheritor of his property, shall need."

"Pardon me," said Norton quietly, "but you have, I fear, been misinformed in reference to several important facts."

"I do not understand you," she replied in perplexity.

"I will endeavor to enlighten you," he answered in the same quiet manner. "If I am not mistaken, you referred to yourself as the sole inheritor of your father's estate."

"Yes," she replied, becoming more and more bewildered.

"You are laboring under a delusion."

"In Heaven's name, tell me what you mean!" she cried.

"Simply," he answered, "this—you are not, as you imagine, your father's sole heir."

"He divided his property, then?" she asked in perplexity.

"I did not say so," he replied.

"What do you mean, then?" she impatiently demanded. "I know my father left a will, and according to that will I am his heiress."

"A will!" echoed Leuthenia, turning pale; then, after a pause, he added: "You saw the will?"

"Yes," she responded. "Only the day before my poor father's death."

"Do you remember what became of it—what he did with it?" he inquired eagerly.

She did not answer him at once. She passed her hand across her brow, as if in deep thought. At length she said:

"No; I cannot recall to mind now."

"It must have been lost with his body," he said to himself, "for it is not among his papers." Then aloud to her he added: "I fear, Miss Ella, you are doomed to a crushing disappointment."

"Disappointment?" she repeated.

"Yes," he responded. "The paper you saw was only a draft of a will; it was not executed, and was consequently of no value. The share of the property to which you are entitled will amount to only a trifle."

She was partially stunned by the blow she had received; but she recovered herself sufficiently to ask:

"Into whose possession does the remainder pass?"

"Into mine," he answered boldly. "I have searched among your father's papers. There is no will to be found, but in England there is one which makes me the heir to all but a trifle of his fortune."

"Do I dream? Do I hear aright?" she gasped.

"Pardon me," he continued, drawing nearer her, "if I speak to you as I never dared before. You have never known poverty, nor is there any necessity for you becoming acquainted with it now, Ella," and he took her hand. "I have long loved you in silence, and daring to breathe my love, fearing you would repulse me on account of my poverty and humble position; but your father's death has elevated me to your level, and placed it in my power to lay a fortune at your feet, in addition to the title of wife."

"Oh, have some pity," she cried, shuddering and drawing away from him. "Take the fortune you say my father has left you; but do not, I implore you, speak to me again in such terms."

"And then, repulsive to you?" he exclaimed.

"Do not persecute me further," she sobbed. "Leave me to make my way in the world as best I can. I ask no assistance. Let us never meet again. Whatever place there is for me in life I will find by my own efforts and such strength as God sees fit to give me."

"You do not realize what you are saying," he persisted, drawing still nearer to her. "You do not understand the world as I do. It is cruel and unjust to the defenseless and the unfortunate. Poverty kills by degrees, and the end is horrible. Accept my offer, and the fortune your father has left me shall be yours. I will devote my life to the promotion of your happiness. You will learn to love me after a time."

"Do not come a step nearer me! I understand you thoroughly, sir. My father intended that I should possess his fortune. He told me on the day before his death, and you know he intended I should as well as I do; yet you, taking advantage of an unfortunate circumstance, have decided to take everything, hoping by that means to force me into a union with you. Love is a Heaven-born passion, which enters the heart unbidden; we cannot call it there at will. You do not understand my character," and she drew herself up proudly. "I would not sell myself for a thousand—no, not a million times the sum you have been pleased to offer me. I reject you now and forever, with the same feeling of repugnance I should if I knew your hands were stained with human blood."

He staggered back as if he had received a heavy blow. His lips turned livid, and his eyes appeared to start from their sockets. It was with a great effort he recovered himself; then anger took the place of fear, and his gray eyes glistened as he turned them inwards her. That same feeling of apprehension and dread she had so often experienced in his presence before came upon her with increased power.

"Your future is in your own hands," he said. "Remember, the wretchedness which will follow your rejection of me is of your own choosing."

His words sounded like a threat in her ears. How dare this man, so greatly her inferior, utter such words as she had listened to? Her indignation overcame all her other feelings. She turned her flashing eyes full upon his face, exclaiming in a stern tone of command:

"Leave me this instant. I never wish to lay eyes upon your face again. Go!"

He shrank towards the door like a whipped cur. Upon the threshold he turned, and hissed through his pallid lips:

"You shall bitterly repent these words—remember!" and the next instant he was gone.

Poor child, now that she was alone her courage began to desert her. Vividly the full realization of her desolation and misery arose before her, and, sinking down, she buried her face in her hands and piteously cried:

"Mother! mother! look down from heaven upon your child, for she is now indeed cast upon the world!"

CHAPTER VI.

When Frederick Norton left Ella's presence his senses seemed for a time paralyzed. He passed along like a man walking in his sleep. There was not a vestige of color in his features, and his eyes were expressionless, like those of a corpse. At length, however, his brain began to assume its action, and with the return of thought came the bitter realization that his plans had failed him; that the woman he had with so much certainty calculated upon making his wife had rejected his proposal with scorn. He knew that she understood him perfectly—that she, whom he had considered only a weak, inexperienced girl, had suddenly risen in all of her womanly strength and stood before him a powerful enemy. She had spoken of another will, and might she not some day discover it? His blood chilled within him at the thought. All hope of a union with her was set aside forever. In the place of a quiet confidence which possessed his mind but an hour before, he experienced now a nervous dread of the future. At length anger—fierce, burning anger—kindled within his breast, stimulated by his sense of disappointment and humiliation.

"Curse her!" he muttered to himself, "she has seen fit to oppose me boldly. Then it shall be war—fierce, unyielding war between us to the end."

As he turned a corner shortly afterwards, a large man in rough attire, with a shuffling gait, brushed rudely against him. He looked round, then started perceptibly. Where had he seen that slouching figure before? There was something in its outlines and its ungainly gait strangely familiar to him. As the man passed him he dropped a piece of paper containing some small object at Norton's feet. He stooped and picked it up. It was a page from a small account-book, wrapped about a pistol-bullet, and very much soiled. Over it in rude characters was written:

Com to my rume to nite at 10 Fif flore backe, 19 Dayton Ally. I have a plan to helpe you out ot yor trobbel.

BLUE JEM.

He paused and looked about him, but the strange man was nowhere to be seen. With a peculiar gleam of satisfaction and triumph in his eyes, Norton quietly folded the paper, deposited it in his pocket, and leisurely continued on his way, every trace of his recent excitement having now entirely faded from his face.

The City Hall bell was just striking ten when Frederick Norton turned into a narrow way known as Dayton's alley, leading from one of those overpopulated, garbage-choked streets in the lower part of the metropolis which so conclusively attest the neglect of the Police Department in the performance of its duty. On either side rose tall, grim tenements, and here and there a flickering street-lamp shed its miserable light upon a scene of wretchedness and filth. Into one of the most dilapidated houses Norton turned. With difficulty he groped his way through a dark, narrow passage, and up several creaking flights of stairs, until he reached the topmost story. He knocked upon a door in the rear of the hallway.

"Come in," said a rough voice.

He turned the knob and entered a small room, the only furniture of which consisted of two old chairs, a starch-box and a rickety table, upon which burned a kerosene-lamp, with a cracked and smoke-dimmed chimney.

"Well, old pal," greeted the man, who stepped forward to meet him, and who was none other than our acquaintance Morry. "I know'd you'd come. Set down. I'm glad fer see yer—wonderfully so. It's a good many years since we last met—more nor fifteen."

He pushed one of the chairs towards his visitor, then crossed to the door, which he closed and bolted. Norton seated himself, and, unbuttoning his overcoat, threw it open.

"That's right, make yerself ter home, old pal!" exclaimed Morry.

"Hush!" said Norton nervously; "there may be someone within hearing."

"Don't like ther name, hey? Why, there was a time yer didn't mind it, but that was years ago, before yer struck luck," said Morry.

"I have no time to spare," responded Norton, "so let us come at once to business. What do you want of me? Money, I suppose—yet I owe you nothing. Your share of the Haipin money you received long ago. You promised me then you would leave the country, but you lied; and, now that you know I am rich, you think you can extort money from me by threats; but have a care how you tamper with me," and his hand crept into his pocket and clutched the revolver it contained.

His companion understood the motive of his movement, however, for he had been watching him closely, and, without opening the drawer of the table, he took therefrom a large army-pistol, saying:

"No nonsense wid me; yer know I aint ther lad ter stand it. My, I thought yer cernection wid good society had l'arned yer a few, so as ter enterin' a gentleman's apartments. Don't get excited—keep cool. Give me yer hat and let me hang it up on ther floor fer ye."

He took the hat from Norton's hand and placed it beneath the table.

"Well, tell me," said Norton in no very amiable tone, "what you have to say."

"Well, then," replied his host, "I knows all about it."

"About what?"

"Why, about her—ther gal."

"I do not understand to whom you refer."

"Oh, yes, yer do. Come, now, none o' this behind-ther-back-biz sort o' thing. In plain English, I knows this: You has had a quarrel wid a certain young woman, whose name we won't mention, and yer afraid o' her on account o's will. Yer knows that ther will's all right, McWeld will get it, don't yer worried and don't know what move ter make. Yer head is kinder upset, but mine aint—it never is—and as I looks at ther thing it's plain that either the will o' the woman must be got rid of, and, as yer can't put a head on her shoulders, I'm ther why, there's nuthin' remainin' fer you ter do but ter git rid o' the woman. So far, so good. But who's ter do ther job? O' course, not you. That wouldn't be just ther thing. It must be done in a kerful, quiet manner. You're perplexed, but I aint a bit."

"I do not understand you."

"Oh, yes, yer do. Yer understands every word I've spoke."

"Well, suppose I do; what follows?"

"What follows? Why, a bargain, ter be sure."

"Between whom?"

"Between me and you. I ken do ther work like er book, yer know."

For a few seconds Norton appeared to be lost in thought. Then he suddenly asked:

"How much would such a piece of work be worth?"

"About five thousand dollars, I should say," quietly replied his companion.

"It is too much."

"Not a cent—remember ther risk."

"Half the sum would be quite enough."

"I begs yer pardon, it ought ter be twist that by rights; but, bein as I aint doin' nothin ter speak of just now, I'm willin ter do ther job at ther price I've named. I never had no objection, yer know, ter turnin' an honest dollar. What do yer say—is it a go?"

Norton was evidently considering the matter, for it was some time before he asked:

"How did you obtain possession of the facts you have recited?"

"I don't know as that's any o' your business, yet I don't mind tellin' yer," replied Morry. "Yer see, I've got a sweetheart named Mollie, as is out ter service. She happens ter be doin' ther chamber-work in ther house where this charmin' young woman we've been talkin' about is stoppin'. Mollie's a sharp gal, and ther aint much she don't see and hear. Now, you no doubt thinked when yer was a-talkin' so soft and sweet ter that young lady-ile friend that there wasn't no one a-listenin'; but yer was mistaken, for Mollie was just outside o' the door a-listenin' wid her ears wide open t' every word. Oh, yer must recollect ther letter yer hot, accordin' ter Mollie's tell. No wonder yer went dashin' along ther street like a lunertick, after yer left her, makin' a holy show o' yerself until my note brought yer to yer senses. But this aint ter ther point. Mollie, she told her sweetheart all o' this, and he told me, and—"

Morry's allusion to Norton's interview with Ella caused his cheeks to flush with anger, and the expression of indecision to vanish from his face. Raising his eyes, he said:

"You shall have five thousand dollars when you satisfy me your work is done."

"Business is business!" exclaimed Morry, rising and crossing to a shelf in one corner of the room, from which he took an ink-bottle and a pen, which he placed upon the table before his guest.

"There, just put it inter writin';" and, drawing a dirty account-book from his pocket, he tore a page from it, and, handing it to Norton, added: "Now, then, stave away."

Norton took up the pen and wrote the desired agreement, which Morry took from him and read with some difficulty. He was evidently satisfied with it, for he said:

"By ther way, I shall have ter have a little money fer incidentals in ther l'ike."

"How much will you require?" asked Norton.

"Twenty dollars, at ther least," he replied.

"You shall have it in the morning," said his patron.

"What time?" he inquired.

"By eleven o'clock," was the answer.

"Will yer send it or bring it yerself?" asked Morry.

"I will send it by a special messenger," replied Norton.

"All right; I'll expect it;" and Morry folded the agreement and tucked it into his pocket.

"But what is your plan of operation?" asked Norton.

"That aint none o' your business—excuse er plain answer," replied his companion; "but be contented wid my tellin' yer that ther thing'll be done quietly and ter yer perfect satisfaction, and don't ask no more questions."

"When do you intend to begin?"

"To-morrer."

"And when—when will you have accomplished your object?"

"How ken I tell? Ther thing's got ter be done carefully, and so it'll take time. It may be a week, and then again it may be three—not more nor that, though, at ther most."

"Very well," replied Norton, rising. "I leave the matter entirely in your hands, trusting to your judgment to carry it through."

"I guess yer needn't have no anxiety—yer know me too well fer that!" exclaimed Morry. "But when will I see yer again?"

"There is my address," replied Norton, handing him a card. "If you have anything of importance to communicate, or should wish to see me ——"

"Or," broke in Morry, "if ther money should give out sooner."

"You have only to drop me a line," continued Norton.

"Currect!" exclaimed Morry, taking his visitor's hat from beneath the table and smoothing it with his sleeve. "I'm sorry I can't invite yer ter supper," he added; "but, like a gentleman, I takes my meals out. Yer won't forget eleven termorrer?"

"You can depend upon me," replied Norton.

Morry opened the door and accompanied him to the head of the stairs, and held the lamp over the banister. "Good-night," he shouted after him as he descended; then he returned to his room.

"Come out, Scanty!" he cried, and immediately a door leading into an adjoining apartment opened, and the individual addressed made his appearance, with a thick slice of bread in one hand and a ham-bone in the other.

"Did yer hear everythin'?" inquired Morry.

"Didn't lose a word," answered Scanty.

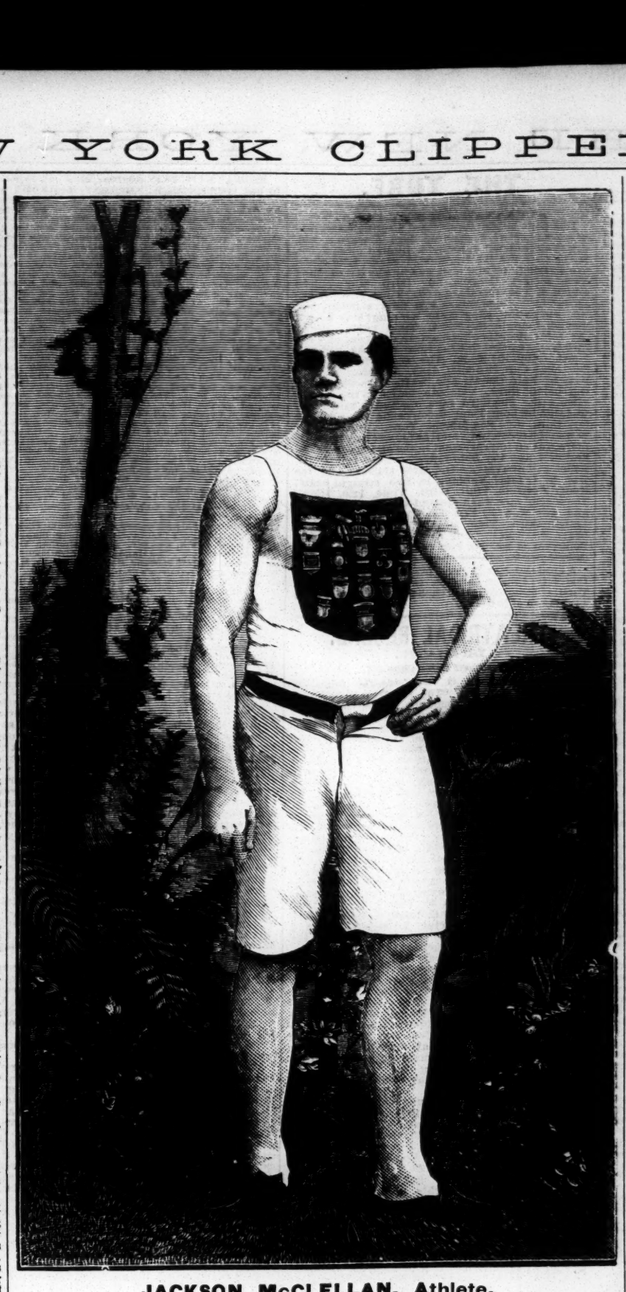
"You'll help me?"

"In course I will."

"Then drop yer grub, and go fer a pitcher o' beer; and while we're drinking it we'll arrange our plan o' peredin'."

Scanty procured a large pitcher from a pantry, and, taking the money Morry offered him, departed on his errand.

TO BE CONTINUED.



JACKSON McCLELLAN, Athlete,

was born at St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 11, 1859; stands 5ft. 8¾in. in height; measures 42¾in. around inflated chest; biceps, 14½in.; forearm, 11¾in.; thigh, 22½in.; and calf, 16½in. He attended a gymnasium at the age of sixteen years, and first appeared as an athlete at the American A. C. games in this city in August, 1878, when he won a 120yds. hurdle race in 20sec., vaulted with a pole 8ft. 6in., and in the running broad-jump cleared 18ft. 9in. At the handicap games of the same club during the same year he won the hammer-throw, with 75ft. 8in., and the running broad-jump. In the first - named hurdle race he was penalized 10yards. He won seven contests that Summer. Next year his first appearance was at the Staten Island A. C. games, May 24, winning a 300yds. hurdle handicap (limit 25yds., of which he received five, and was penalized 20sec) in 41¾sec., defeating W. Beers and others. May 30, at the New York Club games, took second place in pole-leaping and the 120yds. hurdle-race; time, 19s. June 7, at the Manhattan A. C. games, at pole-vaulting, took 3d with Geo. McWeld at 10ft., both clearing 9ft. 6in., beating W. J. Van Houten, Ben Greig and others. June 12, at Waverly Park, N. J. (Elizabeth Club games), won the 100yds. handicap run (limit, 12yds., of which he had 10), in 10¾. June 14, at the American games, won the championship meeting, New York, he won the running broad-jump handily at 18ft. 1¼in., beating S. W. Hoag and others. June 28, at Plainfield (N. J.) Athletic Club games, won the 120yds. hurdle-race, 4yds. start, in 18¾s. Same day, was second in 220yds. flat-race, handicap; L. E. Myers first; time, 23¾s. July 4, at Scottish-American Club games, won the pole-vault at 9ft. 6in., beating Van Houten, All. Ing and others. Aug. 5, at the Rink (Goulding's benefit), won 75yds. handicap (2yds. start), in 7¾s., beating L. L. Stuart, M. McFaul and others. Aug. 2, New Jersey Athletic Club games, won the 120yds. hurdle-race easily, and at pole - leaping tied for second place, clearing 9ft. 6in. and tieing at 10ft., beating Van Houten and others. At the Glenwood A. C. games Aug. 30 was second in a 300yds. hurdle-race. At the Staten Island Club games he tied at pole-vaulting at 10ft. 3in. with Van Houten. After jumping this height, he slipped and fell on his arm, spraining it so that he was unable to continue the contest; he, Van Houten, unwilling to put it off for another time, took the medal by default. Same day ran in 120yds. hurdle race, taking second place. He next appeared at amateur A. C. N. championship meeting, Sept. 27, 1879, at the New York A. C. grounds, this being shortly after he had sprained his arm, and he was an easy victim. Next appeared at the American A. C. games Oct. 4, at the Manhattan Club Grounds, this city, and was second in pole-vaulting. Same day won a 220yds. hurdle-race in 29sec, beating Haigh, Moritz and others. He has left the amateur ranks, but since turning professional has not figured in public much. When in condition his weight is from 145 to 148lb; natural condition, 160lb, or thereabouts.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"Jack,"

a new five-act drama by Alphonse Daudet and M. Lafontaine, was produced at the Odeon Theatre, Paris, Jan. 11. The plot is as follows: The hero is the son of a notorious woman of pleasure named Ida De Barancy; he had never known his father, nor could his mother tell him to whom he owes the sad boon of his hapless existence. Ida has become the mistress of a would-be poet called Dargenton, a weak, empty-headed creature, whose enormous forehead—of which he is immensely proud—might lead people to imagine there were ideas in his head. Jack grows up under the shadow of this pretended man of genius, and soon learns to despise him as he deserves. Dargenton is rich, he has a wife, but is separated from her, and he soon grows tired of having the boy always near his mother. He fears that Ida may come to give Jack a share of her affection, while, in his opinion, what she has had the good fortune to fall in with such a man as himself she should have no thoughts beyond him. He should be her all. her god and her idol; so, although the mother would like to keep her child beside her, he heartless fellow sends him off to the provinces, to go through his apprenticeship in one of the naval arsenals of the State, which Jack suddenly leaves to become stoker on board a man-of-war. His vessel is wrecked, but the young man is saved and is brought back to France. He arrives at the country house which Dargenton occupies with his mother near Paris at the moment when the poetaster is holding a kind of mock literary fete, for he has invited some patient friends to hear him read his latest work, a tragedy entitled "La Fille De Faust." It is on this scene the curtain rises. In the eyes of the world Ida passes for Madame Dargenton, and she endeavors to keep recognizes the offspring of her fateful, disgraceful marmorial alliance, the lowbrow and horny-handed young man, who appears unexpectedly before her. Still a remnant of tenderness seems to exist in her bosom, and she asks Dargenton not to banish Jack again. He absolutely refuses, and places the young man under the care of a good-hearted man, Dr. Rivals, who is one of their neighbors. The hardships of his past life, and especially the privations which followed his shipwreck, have undermined Jack's feeble constitution, and he is threatened with consumption. The poor fellow suffers keenly by his enforced separation from his mother, but in the house of Dr. Rivals he finds a consolation for his misfortunes. The worthy old man has a granddaughter, Cecile, a charming girl, and under her soothing influence Jack's rough, violent ways soon undergo complete reformation, and, in a word, the young people learn to love each other. To the outcast hero his affection seems hopeless, and only possible in a dream. The bitterness of his existence, until Dr. Rivals reveals to him that Cecile is, like himself, a natural child. Her mother, the good doctor's beloved daughter, had died of grief after being seduced and abandoned. So that on the score of birth no obstacle exists; he said to stand in the way of their ultimate union. But it is for Jack to make for himself a position, and Dr. Rivals points out to him the way; he will work during the day as a mechanic in a factory, and at night he will study medicine under the doctor's tuition; in three or four years, when he has obtained his diploma, he will marry Cecile. Jack sets about his herculean task resolutely; his view of life is brighter, he is making rapid progress in his studies, rapid improvement in all other ways, except in health, which continues precarious, when an unforeseen and, as it turns out, crushing misfortune befalls him. Ida De Barancy has had a quarrel with Dargenton, and leaves the poet's villa to take up her quarters in her son's modest lodging. There all her old, perverse nature seems to break out again; she places no check on her extravagance, squanders the savings Jack had put by from his courageous privations, and in her reckless thoughtlessness goes so far as to give her son several recitals of her amatory adventures in times gone by. He will forgive her all and everything, if she will only promise never again to leave him. The thoughtless woman has the hesitation about swearing that they shall never be separated; but her vow is very soon broken. Dargenton has only to come and utter a round of high-flown phrases, with a threat of suicide thrown in, and Ida once more abandons her son to follow her lover. This desertion afflicts Jack so deeply that his health completely gives way, he goes into rapid decline, and dies in the arms of the good doctor and Cecile, just as Dargenton, who has become a widower, and intends marrying Ida, appears to bring him to his mother.

"The Love That Lasts"

is the title of a five-act drama, adapted from the French by Frank Harvey, and first performed by the Beatrice Company at the Theatre Royal, Nottingham, Eng., Jan. 10. The following is an outline of the plot, the time being the early part of the reign of Napoleon III: The first act is laid in the grounds of a ladies' seminary near Paris, kept by a Madame Ducange, who has amongst her boarders Gabrielle De Villemer, the daughter of a Marquis who was compelled to fly from France during the Revolution of 1848, leaving her unprovided for but for the aid of a son of one of her father's servants, George Morel, who from his earnings as an artist's engraver has paid her school-fees, which have become in arrears through his severe illness. Narcisse Robinet narrates to the scholars, in the presence of Marceline (a laundress who is waiting for the school-washing), how in 1848 he was saved from prison and death by being released in mistake for another, the jailer having been bribed by a woman who had robbed some one in order to find the means to release her husband. Marceline is greatly affected by the story, and hastens to leave, and Robinet has a vague idea of having met her before. Morel visits his protegee, whom it is apparent he fondly loves, and in an interview with the schoolmistress, explains that the money for the girl's education has been provided for by Marceline, and that he has had no news of the Marquis since his flight. He is advised by her to explain all to Gabrielle; but this he hesitates to do for fear of wounding her aristocratic pride. Gabrielle, however, becomes greatly excited, and the curtain was lowered. The accident might have had fatal consequences, but, happily, the actress, who is very stout, escaped unhurt. She had been carried down to the lowest depths under the stage, however, and one of the machinists, who had charge of the transformation of the rock into a bed, had his leg broken, and another was also severely hurt. The lady soon recovered from the shock, which she naturally went, and on reappearing before the house was warmly applauded.

THE PARIS correspondent of *The London Era* writes that it is stated there that Mlle. Bernhardt has acceded to the request of Mr. Mayer to play M. Angier's "Marago D'Olympie" in London next Summer with the Gymnase company.

"HISTOIRE DE FEMMES," by MM. Battaille and Feugere, the authors of "Article 47," and which is said to be in the broadest of the broad style, has been produced at the Athenee, Paris.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES CARDEN were to have sailed from England for Sydney, Australia, Jan. 20, on a two years' tour of the colonies.

"THE MONEY-SPINNER," originally produced at Manchester in November, 1880, received its first representation in London Jan. 8 at the St. James Theatre.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

MOORE & BURGESS' MINSTRELS, the old-established favorites, are more than holding their own in London, Eng., having increased their company to over seventy performers. On Boxing-night they occupied the large St. James' Hall, and even this, said to be the most commodious audience-chamber in the kingdom, was not large enough to accommodate the crowds that assembled to witness their performances.

ATHLETIC.

THE COTTON DIAMOND BELT.

As the original rules and conditions governing this trophy, originally offered by the late R. G. Cotton, have been found imperfect and insufficient, Mrs. Mary A. Cotton, legal and lawful representative of the donor, the holder (W. H. Scott) and the challenger (Geo. E. Wilcox) have deemed it advisable to make certain alterations. As the matter is of interest to pedestrians throughout the country, we append the rules as amended:

1. The holder of the belt shall accept any and all challenges, accompanied by a deposit of $100, which shall be placed in the hands of the official stakeholder, or the editor of some recognized sporting paper within the United States; and the holder must be prepared to defend the belt within three months of the date of the publication of such challenge, providing the publication is made in a sporting paper within the United States, and a copy of the challenge is sent by registered letter to the holder of the belt and the donor thereof, or his lawful representative.

2. The entrance-fee to all races for this belt shall be $100, which must be paid in full fifteen days previous to date fixed for the commencement of the contest, when the entries shall close.

3. The donor of the belt, or his lawful representative, retains the right and power to manage all races or to appoint a manager for the same. But in all contests for the belt, the manager must be appointed and the contest advertised at least forty days before the date of the commencement of the same, even should the ninety days from the date of the challenge be exceeded.

4. When the holder of the belt and the first challenger cannot agree upon a location for the holding of the race, then the donor of the belt, or his lawful representative, shall have the power of naming it, providing a city within the United States with a population of not less than 200,000 be selected.

5. By the agreement of the donor of the belt, or his lawful representative, the holder and the challenger, a city outside of the United States may be selected for a race, providing ninety days' notice of said race shall have been given in two sporting journals of the United States.

6. All contests for the belt shall be what is known as six-day go-as-you-please races, in which each contestant makes the best of his way without assistance.

7. The competitor making the greatest distance will be declared the winner, and entitled to the belt, subject to these rules and conditions.

8. The belt must be won three times in succession by the same party before it becomes his personal property.

9. The winner of the belt shall deposit $500 with the official stakeholder as security previous to having the belt presented to him, and he must return it to the original stakeholder or to some recognized sporting journal within the United States fifteen days before the date of the race. Upon the failure of the holder of the belt to produce the same or to accept challenges as provided for in these rules, the $500 deposited with the official stakeholder shall be forfeited to the first challenger and the donor, and the belt shall revert to the donor or his lawful representative.

10. No competitor, after the first five prizes have been distributed, will be entitled to a prize who fails to cover 475 miles during the six days.

11. All money paid in as entrance-fees shall be considered as a sweepstakes, and shall not be returnable under any circumstances.

12. In all races for the belt the receipts from whatever source, including entrance-fees (after all expenses have been paid), shall be divided among the competitors, as may be agreed upon by the donor of the belt or his lawful representative, the holder and challenger.

13. The entrance-fees will not be computed in the manager's receipts, but will be added to that percentage which the management agrees to divide among the winners.

14. The Olympic Club of San Francisco, California, is hereby appointed official stakeholder or trustee of the belt.

SMITH vs. RODGERS.

A meeting was held at THE CLIPPER office on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 27, by Noah Makinson, backer for Fred Rodgers (Benny Scholes), and John T. Crossley, representing Geo. H. Smith, at which arrangements were made for what promises, from the reputation of the principals, to be a most interesting race. Articles are appended:

Articles of agreement entered into this 27th day of January, 1881, between George H. Smith of Pittsburg, Pa., and Fred. Rodgers of Philadelphia, Pa., who agree to run a foot-race of one hundred and twenty

CURLING.

YORK vs. ST. ANDREWS.
as played on the lake in Central Park, 26, between three rinks, composed f the above-named clubs. Result:

WS.	Rink No. 1.	NEW YORK.
	J. Booth,	
	R. Swinton,	
	J. Longwill,	
.....18	A. Fyle, skip.....	19
	Rink No. 2.	
	J. Ross,	
	J. Patterson,	
	W. Currie,	
skip.....15	A. N. Cock, skip.....	14
	Rink No. 3.	
	D. Williams,	
	W. Houston,	
	W. Hogg,	
skip.....11	G. Grieve, skip.....	21
	Total.....	54
.....44		

STLE vs. MANHATTAN.
s played a match for a national dis- Central Park, this, on Thursday, weather was cold and the ice in ndition, while the play was interest- istics won by the score appended:

AN.	Rink No. 1.	THISTLE.
	J. Graham,	
	J. Fisher,	
	W. Carmichael,	
skip.....29	R. McCormick, skip.....	15
	Rink No. 2.	
	W. Brander,	
	H. Mitchell,	
	A. Mitchell,	
.....17	J. Mitchell, skip.....	33
.....46	Total.....	48

RE CITY vs. CALEDONIAN.
ropolitan clubs had their annual game Park Jan. 28, when the overconfident had to be content with second place.

CITY.	Rink No. 1.	CALEDONIAN.
	J. Graham,	
	J. Fisher,	
	W. Carmichael,	
kip.....15	J. Templeton, skip.....	12
	Rink No. 2.	
	J. Birkett,	
	J. L. McEwen,	
	J. S. Gillee,	
skip.....20	D. Johnston, skip.....	12
	Rink No. 3.	
	J. W. Thomson,	
	E. Winterbottom,	
	D. Foulis,	
skip.....17	A. Walker, skip.....	26
.....52	Total.....	50

LIGAN MEDAL was played for at points s of the St. Andrew's club of St. John, 25, A. O. Skinner winning, with a total Hegan, W. H. Purdy, C. S. Macgregor Watson followed, with a score of 15 Snider and S. De Forrest scoring 13.

AL MATCH for the Knox curling stones ew Brunswickers and Islesmers, be- the Thistle Curling Club, was played at N. B., Jan. 25. There were four rinks d the Brunswickers won by a score of

ANDREWS CLUB of St. John defeated the N. B.) Club Jan. 26, at the latter place. two rinks a side, and the totals were

T MEDAL of the Thistle Curling Club of was on Jan. 28 won by James Mitchell, n securing second prize.

BASEBALL.

E OUTFIELDING OF 1880.
e strongest points of play in outfield- exhibition of judgment in calculating powers of the man at the bat, on the is peculiar habits of play and of the ances which surround him at the time, yle of outfield play, in which an out- om or ever thought of moving from his after a ball which did not come direct- sition, or of changing his place in the the character of hitting, is out of date. elders have got to be alive and to be ers, or go out of the team. It has come a close calculation as to whether out- stand out for long fly-balls or stand take short fly balls when just e the range of the infielders. As a per- the outfielders must be guided in this circumstances, such as the capacity of to hit the pitching, and the peculiar f the game when no comes to the if he be a hard hitter at the bat, it ourse be well for the outfielder to be on t for a long fly-ball; or if there be a third and but one man out, then it be- batsman's point to send the runner in fly-ball even, if it be caught, and of he latter case an outfielder will have to

But when the play is ordinary, the is for the outfielders to cover the in- tly closely and not to go far out, for s for long hits from curve-pitching are r between. Last season short high-fly ame again and again from the outfield- g out too deep. There are several points outfield work which have yet to be carried out. In fact, outfielding is eveloped yet, fine as was the general ay last season. Throwing in from id is open to improvement. This mportant matter, as overthrows from t are costly. We saw some pretty work emedy in the Metropolitan Club games in the way of long, straight throws-in eld. Backing-up in the outfield is not as it should be. One reason is it in- guing work in extra running, and run- that looks useless, from the fact that ning in two instances out of three; but instance where it comes into play may e winning run. Sharp play in backing- utfield prevents risks being taken in g by the opposing side. When a run- rst base, and he sees a long hit made it, if he knows that three men are after ne to field it and the other two to assist home in time, he is not going to go far ond base on the hit; but if he knows that t one man after the ball, and he not a wer, he is going to go for home-base at Backing-up well by infielders is a sure of "safe" base-running, and it tells well in outfield-play. The Chicago d-up well both in the outfield as well infield, and hence their opponents ize the risks in base-running on outfield hey otherwise would have done. The o avoid collisions should be strictly en- llisions in outfielding are dangerous in and the fear of them frequently spoils play. The outfielder must be in a have a clear field in running to catch e cannot judge it properly, as the fear will cause him to look out for such and thereby lose sight of the ball. We several outfielders indulged in the ding the ball after fielding it, and tak- mselves to judge as to where to throw it rs were between bases. There is but outfielding in this matter, and that of the ball as soon as caught. Some splendid outfield catches were ason, especially in the right field, and e given from the latter position was un- last season owing to that outfielder closer than his other occupation did at eft. When a pitcher faces heavy hitters r home-run, hits at all costs, it is al- bring your right-fielder in close, as batsmen will long do in Piper's field. e pretty work done by Evans and Dor- field last season, and some fine centre- Clinton, while Kennedy did yeoman ft field in the majority of the games of tlan Club.

FUNNY FOULS.
of games between the six associated ris State last season gave rise to sev- d recrimination in regard to the col- "amateur" standing of some of the The reporter of the Union College ample, unblushingly declared that he e following: "Even when the pitcher of the Rochester University nine: "I e's ye goin' to play to-day?" "Why, course I be." With this may be com- ragraph concerning the exclamation college man in the game with Bowdoin: He had ought to went." A young : "Is that a Bates student?" and a resentative kindly replies: "No, miss; professor of rhetoric."..... The base- rite hymn is

could strike my baseball clear,
nd knock her to the skies,
nd fare well to a small tree,
nd make the man'ger rise."

man may be able to throw a rolling- bject of her undying affections with ccuracy, but she never can learn to ." was the sententious remark of a vrote to the *Madisonensis* the follow- of the attempted feminine exploit: the arm, back bends the body re- lusively in the ground, and then sud- nuts up like a jack-knife; while her bending a joint, flies over like the l of a mud-scow; and away the ball six or seven feet—just the direction least idea of throwing it."..... We he expression that certain ball-play- ot hit a balloon," but the Chicagos a Mountain when he pitched for the y 19, 1880..... A report from Buffalo e last season said: "The playing of remarkably remarkable, two of his especially so." When a man's playing especially remarkably remarkable, the League had better withdraw im the pennant. What's the use against such a man?..... "The the work" in most things, but in he big running..... Yes, Sandham- to ask us if Sinbad when he took his de on the roc didn't furnish the first man going out on a fowl?..... A wag eball is not a new game by any means, instance where Captain John Smith d "catcher" for the Powhatan club. *ton Globe* thus describes a contest on 1981: "Upon the baseball-field yes- on the eighteens of Frank Bandana rong met for their third contest. Mr. appeared for the first time in their of asbestos, which in style, fit and highly creditable to our well-known Sommot (a bad hit just opposed at 2492d branch-store). At 2 o'clock the ng made his will and intimated tion should be made of his re- event of a 'kick,' ascended into roof turret. The game did not begin, for he found the bearings cold-blast cannon so rusted that it only the eastern diamond, thus leav- field beyond his control. The game at 2.15 P. M. and was prolonged by on both sides to the unusual length inutes. Captain Bradley of Wrong's g the umpire, was promply shot by A few minutes later someone from hurled a nitro-glycerine torpedo at castle. Fortunately it fell upon the isiting baseball-manager from Chi- damage was done by the deadly mis- rom these occurrences, little excite- duced by the game, which was won nas, 136 to 92. Too much praise orded to Surgeon Ambuiance of Mr. , who, in the absence of Mr. Ban- etter, attended to both teams. Dr.

Ambulance prefers the new regulation ball to the old, as producing neater fractures and more com- pact bruises. The hard luck of Manager Wrong may be in part attributed to Engelhardt, his best batsman being killed in the second inning. Having struck to the eastern outfield, he was about running to first, when the pitcher of the western diamond carelessly pitched a wild ball that struck Engelhardt between the joints of his helmet in such a way as to break his neck. (Funeral Tues day.)"..... The following parody from *The Amherst Student* relative to Lamb, the Yale pitcher, enjoyed considerable popularity in the college press last season.

"Yale College has a little Lamb, he pitches swift and slow,
And every striker's weakest points that Lamb is sure to know.
He pitches in, he pitches out, he pitches curves and rises,
But when he is in any doubt he spins corkscrew surprises.
He strikes the heartiest batters out, contrary to all rules;
It makes the grand-stand laugh and shout to see how well he fools.
And though the umpire turns them out they linger even then,
And wait quite patiently about to be fooled again.
What makes the Yale men love the Lamb, who are so wont to blame?
Because they know that without him they couldn't win a game."

CRICKET.

SCRAPS OF BYGONE CRICKET.

Cricket has shown its vitality by creating a language for itself. And a very queer language it is. From the time of the Exploits it has been in use and then arisen certain schools in literature manifesting the strongest dislike to calling a spade a spade. But it is odd to find that the same sort of paraphrases which styled a night-cap "the innocent accomplice of falsehood," and which sought out numberless round-about expressions for the commonest things, is to be found in every cricket report. The ball is not the ball, but the "leather," the "spheroid" or the "circle." The bat figures as the "willow." The stumps are the "timber." A ball hit into the air is "spooned," unless it goes a long way, when it becomes a "skyer." A man who fails to score "gets a duck's egg," or (more usually) a "duck;" and if he does so twice in one match the ciphers which stand against his name are invariably spoken of as "spectacles." If, on the other hand, he makes a hundred runs, he is said to "complete the century." You may find sentences like the following: "The ball creeps up his bat and body like an ivy, performs every kind of eccentric circles, like a sinuous, tortuous route, and drops on his balls," implying that the man was bowled out; and really, if this sort of thing goes on, we must amend our dictionaries..... A good deal of labor has been expended to prove the extreme antiquity of the game of cricket, and we regret to say that we have nothing to add to the stocks of fact and fancies which have been accumulated on this question. We shall not pause to inquire as to the precise nature of the sports with which the ancient Egyptians enlivened the youthful Moses. It is not for us to determine whether the cuneiform inscriptions discovered by Layard did or did not contain an exact description of the cane-handled bat. We know that the ancient Athenians testified their admiration of Aristonicus as a proficient in some game played with a ball by erecting a statue in his honor. We know, too, that the modern Britons showed their appreciation of Mynn in a somewhat similar way. But how far the games played by these two worthies may be identical or not with cricket is hard to decide. After all, the more recent the invention of cricket is proved to have been, so much the stronger is the evidence of its intrinsic merits that is furnished by its popularity at present..... One would imagine that all that could have been written about cricket had been so written "long, long ago," and yet the press groans under the weight of new matter, and we see new publications, all of which really appear to treat the subject with such sameness that the difficulty seems how to dress up the old creature in a new costume. One author tells you gravely "how to play a ball that passes over the shoulder of the bat." Another tells you how, by placing the thumb upon the seam of a cricket-ball, you can insure the circumstances of a shooter; another author tells us of a ball that bad such spin imparted to it by the batsman that, when the bowler ran after it to catch it, it actually turned away from the anxious embrace and "would not;" and yet another author tells you of "what you ought not to do."..... Some forty years ago a single-wicket match was played for a considerable stake between two gentlemen on one side and a farmer and a thoroughbred sheep-dog in his possession on the other. Before the game began the odds were five to one against the farmer and his faithful companion; but as the match proceeded 4 to 1 was laid on the quadrupedic wicket-keeper. In the first innings the two gentlemen got three runs with the greatest difficulty. The dog stood near his master when he was going to bowl, and the moment the ball was hit off started Fido after it in full speed, and carried it back in his mouth to his master with astonishing velocity. Though the two made several long hits, the dog fielded so well that they never made more at a time than a single run. The farmer and his mate then went in, and the dog stood to his wicket "like a mastiff" until he saw that it was advisable to run. Then he cantered past his master at a judiciously-considered pace. The result of the first inning for "man and dog" was a grand total of five. The two gentlemen scored three in their second inning, one of them having been splendidly "caught out" by Fido; two runs were then made by the farmer, and he won the game with two wickets to go down. On another occasion, in England, the winning side was assisted by the fielding of a retriever. It is easy to see what valuable service retrievers and other dogs of size, strength, activity and intelligence might be taught to render in opposition to the best batting. There would be very few threes, and scarcely ever a four, if a swift sporting-dog were ready to follow and bring back the ball..... Fielding, though, now-a-days, sad to say, a most neglected point in cricket, may said to be perhaps the most important. The art of bowling cannot be of much service unless backed up by good fielding. In a match played Aug. 31, 1854, between the All-England Eleven and Twenty-two of Birmingham, R. C. Tinley caught out twelve while playing in the position of point, and this is believed to be the largest number ever caught out by anyone in a single game. As a companion bit of fine fielding, we may instance the fact that in a match played in 1868 Mr. Cooley retired twelve men (to bind the stumps, catching eight and stumping four, a feat of rare occurrence..... In "The Cricket Field" are the following good stories connected with point-keeping: Mr. Ames, playing against Eton, stumped a man with his right hand, and, catching the flying ball with his left, replaced it on the stumps before the batsman knew what had happened. Fancy his surprise, an apparently unmolested wicket, and yet a dismissal! Again was him! Herbert Jenner knew that after Mr. Kynaston missed a ball in batting he used to hitch up his pants and lift his leg, so he waited for his accustomed habit, caught him in the act, and bailed him at once. In a match between the Gentlemen of Kent and England in 1845, one of the Kent players, being out of breath from a sharp run, sat on the blade of his bat, the handle being in the ground, for a little while. Getting up again after an instant, he was stumped. Very angry, he declared he would never play again; however, he did play in the same match the following year, when he was got out a second time in precisely the same manner..... Tom Lockyer for many years was the best wicket-keeper ever seen; and what made him superior to anyone else was, it did not matter how bad the ball was thrown to him he somehow or other got rid of it, and was always to be found where the wicket was. He once caught out George Anderson in a most extraordinary manner; the ball was played by Anderson, and it caromed on the heel of his shoe; it was there cleverly handled by Lockyer. Some of the instanced Tom Lockyer's dodges were very amusing. He was always "larking" in the field, and in country matches against twenty-two would even push batsmen out of their ground and then stump them, and always pretended great surprise when the umpire did not give a favorable response to his sharp "How's that?" He made it a point of "guying" greenhorns unmercifully, as the following anecdotes exemplify: "Once," said Lockyer, "a gentleman after playing a ball needs must lift his left leg to scratch himself, so there I had him in a minute." Sometimes he would hold the ball as wicket-keeper silently at first, and then, till the player, good, easy man, lifts his leg to ease his attitude, thinking for that ball all is right and over, when a rattle at his stumps would tell him of his faint delusion. But the most cruel thing he ever did was this: "That bit of dirt, Jem, might turn the ball next time." "Yes," said the fiat, "I'll pick it up." This was all that Lockyer wanted—the man was stumped in a second. Of course, the sympathies of the umpires were rather with Lockyer, otherwise some of those dodges would hardly pass..... A case occurred a few seasons ago of a wicket-keeper prostrating the wicket with one hand and holding up the ball with the other. On appeal to the proper authority for the time being, a verdict of "Not out" was rendered. This was repudiated by some, and accepted as a sound decision by others.

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON-SHOOTING TOURNEY.

Dexter's three days' tournament commenced at Dexter's Park, Jamaica, L. I., Jan. 25. The first contest was at ten single birds apiece, 25yds. rise, 80yds. fall, and was won by J. Brewer, after shooting off a tie on ten with W. Wynn. Five others tied on nine birds, and in the shoot-off H. Smith and E. H. Madison each killed three straight and divided second money. Dr. Talbot won third prize by killing eight, and the fourth was halved by J. Lockyer and F. J. Cornell, each of whom knocked over seven birds. A contest at seven pairs apiece, 21yds. rise, 100yds. fall, was next, and this was also won by Brewer, who killed every bird. Second money was shared by the pair between C. Hance, R. Robinson and W. Wynn, each of whom killed twelve. Dr. Talbot killed eleven, which entitled him to third money, and H. Smith and G. Duryea brought down ten each and divided fourth prize. A ten-bird sweep, 25yds. rise, was next, the first prize being again won by Brewer, after shooting off a tie on nine with four others. Four men killed eight apiece, and in shooting off Wynn won second money. J. Lockyer, C. Cornell and G. Duryea divided third money, having scored seven apiece. W. Selover won fourth money with a score of four killed..... On the 26th, when the weather continued fine, the first contest was at five birds apiece, 25yds. rise, 30yds. boundary, for first prize being divided between Brewer and W. Mills, who killed all their birds; second prize won by A. Heritage, killing four birds; and third by G. Brown, with a score of three. The succeeding contest was at ten birds, 25yds. rise, 80yds. fall, and the winners turned up in J. Von Langereke and W. Hays, who with two others shot off a tie on eight. Second prize was won by W. S. Cannon after shooting off a tie on seven with G. Wilms. There were three ties on six birds, and in shooting off A. Heritage won third money. This was followed by a $5-sweep, ten birds apiece, 25yds. 80yds. fall, which was won by Brewer; he and W. Mills having killed ten each, and in shooting off Brewer knocking over six more in succession to Mills' five. J. Von Langereke and L. B. Campbell each killed nine, and the former won the shoot-off. Third money was won by D. Hayes and fourth by J. Langrake. A $2.50-sweep was next, same conditions, except that H and T traps were used instead of plunge. W. S. Cannon and J. L. Brewer killed four each, brought down three more in shooting off, and then concluded to divide first money. Second money was divided between H. Hays and G. Gillette, and third was won by J. Snow, who killed two birds. .....The tourney closed Jan. 27, when the first competition was at three birds apiece, plunge-traps, 21yds. rise, 80yds. fall, and the first prize was won by H. White, after shooting off a tie with A. Eddy and W. Cornell. L. B Campbell won second and G. W. Post third money. This was followed by a $5 sweep, ten birds, plunge-traps, 21yds. rise, 80yds. fall. W. Cornell and H. Warne killed all their birds and divided first money. H. Mills, L. B. Campbell and H. White scored nine apiece, and the shoot-off was won by the latter. Dr. Talbot and E. H. Madison divided third prize, and A. Eddy won fourth money, with a score of seven. Another sweep, on the same conditions, followed and was won outright by D. Brooks, killing all. W. Mills winning second, after deciding a tie with Talbot and W. Greenwood while E. H. Madison and C. Hance divided third after having to shoot-off with J. Jones, J. Y. Miller, H. Haight and H. White. The concluding contest was also a $5 sweep, eight birds, plunge-traps, 25yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, and this was won by J. L. Brewer, defeating W. Wynn and J. Jones in shooting off a tie on eight. E. H. Madison and W. Greenwood scored seven each, and when they tried again the former won second money. W. Cornell captured third prize by defeating Dr. Talbot and D. Brooks on a score of six apiece.

RIFLE-SHOOTING.—On Feb. 1 a tournament will be commenced at W. H. Hunt's gallery, 1,009 Broadway (entrance on Fourth place), continuing until the 28th inst. The entrance-fee is 25 cents, and the contest is open to all, using any rifle of 22-calibre and 31b-pull, ten rounds per man. First prize, $20, to be awarded to the marksman making the four highest scores during the month, not necessarily consecutive. Second prize, $15; third prize, $12; fourth prize, $10; fifth prize, $5; sixth prize, $3. No marksman can win more than one prize. Marksmen may use their own rifles and ammunition. Range open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

THE RING.

RING-FIGHT IN ENGLAND.

An old-fashioned mill took place in the London District Jan. 10, the following report of which we take from *Bell's Life:* Little Bob Webb (son of the doughty veteran of that name) lost no time in pitching a capital 24-foot ring in a sheltered spot, and none was wasted in getting to work. The combatants were Wm. Taylor of Clerkenwell and Thomas Longer of the Meat Market, the former scaling 147lb and the latter 156lb. Longer also had slightly the advantage in height, their measurements being respectively—Longer, 5ft. 9in.; Taylor, 5ft. 6¾in. Both looked fairly trained, Longer in particular being fresh and well, whereas Taylor could well have afforded to take off a little more flesh. Directly Webb had finished the ring, Longer threw in his cap, and, with Pat Perry and Golder for attendants, entered the circle, quickly followed by Taylor, who had for his squires Barney Sheppard of Chelsea and Jimmy Harper of Deptford.

Round 1. Precisely at 12.28 the referee called time, and the seconds retired to their men's corners. Longer, who is the shorter of position, chose, wrongfully in our opinion, the lower ground, and thus, although he did not get the temporary gleam of sunshine in his eyes, brought himself down to his opponent's level in point of height. After a few moments had been devoted to sparring, in which he was apparently waiting for Taylor to lead off, Longer made his first move in the shape of a feint with his landed left and right, the former on the head and the latter on the ribs, without a return; but afterwards Taylor followed him into his corner, closing, administered some "pepper" on the mouth and left eye, winding up the round by landing his opponent, who fell, a rare rib-bender. First round to Taylor, no doubt; but hardly allowable, the "long 'un" slipping.

2. The big 'un, after being a bit short in his deliveries, made up for Taylor's previous lapses, and left easy after stering a stinger on the left optic, making a visible mark in that region. Taylor, however, fought him down at the finish.

3. Longer waited for his man, and when the latter came over tried to get on, but was short, and on Taylor's closing with him was underneath when they sought mother earth.

4. The butcher tried the offensive, but could not bring it off, Taylor stopping him cleverly, and afterwards getting his own opportunely.

5. Longer, escaping a well-meant left-handed blow aimed for the left ear, went for his man, and, after delivering heavily on the "wrapper," closed with Taylor, and, catching him round the neck, put five or six warm 'uns into the left ribs before Taylor could get disengaged and fall.

6. Longer a bit slow. Taylor was speedily busy, landing on the mouth and chest, but when it came to close quarters, Longer again busy on the left ear and ribs. Taylor being down at finish.

7. After a lot of sparring Longer invested his left on the body, but received a stinger on his mouth and right eye, and in return just touched Taylor's ribs, when the latter fell.

8. Taylor at once went over to Longer's corner, and caught him on the left ear, but got "what for" in return, and was underneath when the pair fell.

9. Longer got well home on Taylor's left eye and forehead, the latter showing an angry flush, but napped it himself in return, Taylor's left coming into collision with Longer's left; "time" was called, two gentlemen got the compliment, and afterwards propped him twice in the neck. Longer then put in a terrific upper-cut, and gave as much as was safe to Taylor's ribs.

10. The shortest round since the start. Taylor took off his jersey, and was twice home with the left on the chest, and, after avoiding two vicious right-hand swipes, received a third on the head and dropped.

11. Nothing done. Taylor administered two slight body-blows and drew Longer over to his corner, but again dropped down opportunely.

12. Longer, after a couple of shoves in the mouth, put in a hot 'un on the side of the head, and after some rapid exchanges both were down, Taylor falling first.

13. The last round, and undergone made them sit slow, but, once delivered on the mark, no time was lost. Taylor commenced by investing heavily on Longer's damaged peculiarity of the left eye, but towards the finish Longer was all there, and fought his man down.

14. Taylor got home on each side of Longer's face, but had a stinger from Longer's right in return just when they closed also received some punishment in the region of the left rib.

15. Longer tried to make a start, but was cleverly stopped, and Taylor again popped in his left on the mouth. This riled Longer, who rushed at his man and tried to be busy, but could not, Taylor stopping him.

16. This was a rattling round. Taylor, as usual, put in a good one on the jaw, and some rattling exchanges followed, both falling, Longer rising in return just when they closed also received some punishment in the region of the left rib.

17, 18 and 19. In each of these Taylor managed to get his left well home, and have slightly the best of it before he fell.

20. A very even affair, Longer landing a round-arm hit on the back of the head; and, in return for a slight one on the jaw, Taylor, in delivering a blow, slipped, and, Longer catching him on the left shoulder, knocked him over.

21. A dusting round, all in favor of Taylor, who went over to Longer's corner and pasted him right and left about the head, finally felling him with a tremendous right-hand hit flush on the mouth. 3 to 1 offered on Taylor.

22. All in favor of Taylor, who landed on the chin and head. Longer again down.

23. After receiving twice on the old spot Longer rushed in, and, closing with his man, threw him. (Cries of "Foul.") Longer having taken hold below the waist. Referee cautioned Longer.

24. After sparring a while Longer succeeded in giving some color to Taylor's left eye, and followed up the advantage with a little retribution on the side of the head with his right. Closing with his man, he got Taylor's head in chancery, but the latter threw him heavily, railing on top.

25. On coming up, Taylor looked a bit queer from the effects of his fall. He, however, once more drew Longer over, and evinced that he had no intention of giving up now of a somewhat ruddy hue. Still he could not follow up his advantage.

26. Both very slow. Taylor once more visited the old place, but at finish was felled by a right-hander.

27. It was evident that Longer's right hand was severely damaged, and blood was freely flowing from the mouth. He, however, tried with it for Taylor's head, but was short, and in return caught it hot on his right eye, which for the moment looked like joining the sanguine flowing movement. This enabled Taylor to administer a lot of punishment, and finally floor the Smithfielder.

28. Contrary to expectations, Longer was sharp up to time, and tried to force the fighting; but his blows lacked steam. Any odds on Taylor.

29, 30 and 31. Taylor had the best of these, and in the last named Longer would not go in when he seemed to have a chance.

32. After receiving heavily on the mouth, Longer was very wild in his deliveries, and in following his man up met with a nasty one under the chin and fell on his face.

33. Again Taylor landed twice on the head on getting to his corner, and the fight looked all over. bar shouting.

34. To the surprise of all, Longer appeared to have taken out a fresh lease, and in a rattling round put in both left and right, winding up with a hot left-hander—a fair knock-down blow.

35. Taylor's left eye now looked like shutting up; but he had the best of it, and Longer finally went down in his (Taylor's) corner.

36. This was rightly in Longer's favor, but Taylor dropped opportunely.

37. Taylor knocked his man onto the ropes, but could not hold him there, Longer falling

38. After being stopped once, Taylor got home twice on the chest and once on the mouth, and fell before he could receive much in return.

39. At first Taylor had it all his own way, punching his man repeatedly in the face, but, getting short, he fell, but, regaining his equilibrium, he did a bit of good work, and in the fall was uppermost.

40. A very hard-fought bout. Taylor on the right cheek and Longer on the body; both out of wind, and Taylor down at finish.

41. Though a trifle slow at the opening, Taylor was a bit the fresher, and after a scrambling round both were down.

42. Taylor once more got on the jaw, but Longer replied on the ribs, and Taylor down.

43. Longer tried to throw his man, but had a bit the worst of it, and fell under the ropes in his opponent's corner.

44. Taylor led off, but was cleverly stopped. Longer then dropped onto the damaged optic, and, rushing in, tried to follow up his advantage, but was too weak, and his opponent threw him.

45. Taylor led off with the left on the throat, but towards the finish Longer landed two thick 'uns on the dial with his left.

46. In this Taylor had satisfaction, for he let go his left heavily on Longer's face, leaving all over his man, who was very much abroad at finish.

47. This was one of the best for a long time. Longer tired his unmerciful foe out by the rapidity of his onslaughts, getting his left well home on the mouth and bringing his man down.

48. Very little done. Taylor on left ear slightly, but both down together.

49. Longer tried, but his blows were not effective, and he had the worst of the fall.

50. Taylor's left eye had a hard knock from Longer's left, but the Clerkenwell representative was all there at the finish, a punishing rounding considerably in his favor.

51. Upon coming up to time Longer was rather slow and weak, the fall in the last round having evidently taken a lot out of him, and he stood no chance with Taylor, who drew him over to his (Taylor's) corner, and fought him down.

52 and last. A repetition of the previous round, Longer, who had much the worst of it, but tried his utmost, being again brought down in Taylor's corner. On the call of time Longer could not come up, and his seconds gave in for him. Directly after Taylor could be walked up to Taylor and shook hands. Time, 1h. 33m.

WHITE ANSWERS KELLY.

This is how Frank White repartees Jimmy Kelly's somewhat curious action in regard to the proposed match between them:

NEW YORK, Jan. 28, 1881.

DEAR SIR: In your issue of Jan 1 there was a challenge from Jimmy Kelly to me, containing two propositions, to one of which I agreed, namely, to fight him according to the rules of the London P. R. for the sum of $500 a side, and I put up $50 to show my willingness to make a match, appointing Thursday, Jan. 20, for us to meet and come to terms. We met at the appointed time, and, after a little talk, Kelly asked me for an extension of time, saying that his backer was sick, and as soon as he was well he would make the match. I readily agreed to leave my money up two weeks longer—and the time he asked—and believed it settled, and that he would make a match at the expiration of that period. Judge of my surprise, then, when on looking at last week's issue I saw a card in another column in which Kelly goes back on all he said on Thursday, as also on his own challenge. He states now that he will spar me at Harry Hill's, where he tries ("Will you walk into my parlor? said the spider to the fly"), and give me $25, with an additional $25 if I beat him. Who would tell that? The reverse. And in whose hands would the $50 be? Besides, as Mr. Kelly is not reliable enough to stand by a challenge he puts before the public and his head talk in your office on Jan. 20, I certainly cannot hereafter place any credence in anything he says. Should Mr. Kelly still be unwilling to risk his liberty (which is as dear to me as to him), I will leave my $50 in your hands, and be prepared to make a match to fight Jerry Murphy or Young Hughes, according to the rules of the London P. R., for from $500 to $1,000 a side. I remain yours, respectfully, FRANK WHITE.

JOSSY WARD, an ex-pugilist and a person well known in Hull, Eng., sporting circles, was proceeding home about midnight Jan. 10, and when near Providence row, Beverly road, he was "collared" from behind and nearly strangled by two men. He was next turned upside down and thrown upon the pavement. The men rifled his pockets and then decamped. Josey subsequently got up from the ground and managed to get home. His head was seriously bruised. He stated that his assailants were known to him.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

BRO. SWEET.—Accept our thanks for the welcome games. What was the final score of the match?

J. S. RYAN.—We anticipate a rare treat in the promised battles; let there be as many as possible.

F. F. CURTISS.—Thanks for the attention.

H. FRAU.—Your pretty problem, No. 1,282, has been complimented by reproduction in *The Chess-players' Chronicle*.

L. HOFFER.—Thanks; the good wish is appreciated.

MERE MENTION.—In the drawing for Mr. Rosenbaum's great chess painting, J. Thursby of Trinity College, Cambridge, the well-known problematist, chess editor *Burnley Express*, proved the lucky man..... The first of the French national tournaments commanded seven entries—MM. Rosenthal, Clerc and Arnous De Riviere leading; followed by MM. Chaseray, Obendorffer, Mathews and De Bolsterini. Mr. Greenaway, a skilful metropolitan expert, offers Mr. Bird or any other English player a match for £10 or £20 a side.

Calcutta vs. Liverpool.

It appears that the ninth move of the Liverpool game (No. 2) was a misinterpretation of the signals; so that Calcutta's ninth move, which read "Q Kt to B 3," *should have been translated* Q Kt to R 3. See our issue of Jan. 1, 1881. Therefore, to latest advices, that game has been continued as follows:

Liverpool.	Calcutta.	Liverpool.	Calcutta.
9..P to Q R 3	Q Kt to R 3	12..K P x P	P to Kt 3
10..K B-Q 3	P-Q Kt 5	13..P-K R 3	Q Kt-B 2
11..Castles	B P x P	14..K B-B 2	

GAME I.

Calcutta.	Liverpool.	Calcutta.	Liverpool.
11..Q B to B 4	P to Q R 3	17..Q to K 2	K R to K sq
12..Q-Per 2	Q-her 2	18..Q-K B 3	P-K Kt 3
13..K B K 3	Q K-K 2	19..P-K R sq	Q Kt-R 4
14..K Kt-K 5	Q-Q Kt 2	20..Q B-R 6	K R-K 2
15..Q R-Q sq	Q R-Q R	21..K R-K 5, and our read-	
16..K Kt × K B	Q × K Kt	ers will please preserve	

the second decade of moves with the first, as we shall omit them in our next report.

Solutions.

OF ENIGMA No. 1,254.—(Most completely by F. B. Phelps Time, 30m.) 1..B to R 8. Now, with 6 or 8 distinct variations, 2..Q, or Kt, acc'y +, compelling Black to capture and give mate. Of Problem No. 1,255: 1..P to K B 3, etc. .....Of Enigma No. 1,255:

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Kt to B 5 +	K to R 2!	6..P to Kt 7	B to R 2
2..B x B +	K x B	7..Kt-K 7 +	K-B sq
3..K-Kt 6	P-K t 4 (1)	8..Kt-B 8	P-R 6
4..B P x P	P-B 5	9..Kt x B	P-B 7
5..P-Kt 6	B-B 4	10..P-Queens +, wins.	

(1) If 3..K to R sq; 4..K to R 7 wins.

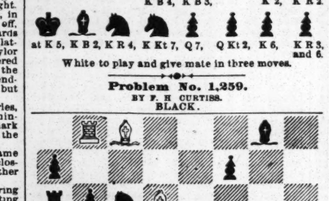
Of Problem No. 1,255 our contributor Dr. J. V. H. proposes a solution in eight moves:

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Q x R +	K to Q 2	5..R to K 4 +	K to B 3!
2..K B-Kt 4 +	K-Q B 3 (1)	6..Q-her 8 +	K-Kt 2!
3..Q x Q B +	K x Kt	7..Q-Kt 7	K-R 3
4..R-his 3 +	K-his 4	8..Q-Kt 5, mate.	

(1) This is best; for if 2..P to K B 4, White mates on the sixth move. Of Enigma No. 1,256.—1..P to her 4; 2..P x Kt; 2..Kt to K sq, or Q B sq, acc'y; and 3..Q mates: 1) Black 1..K x Kt; 2..Q to K Kt 4, or her R 4 +, acc'y, etc. Of Problem 1,256.—1..B x B, etc.

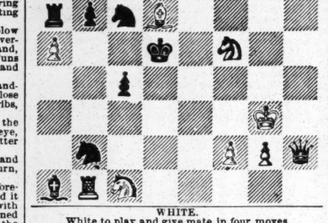
Enigma No. 1,259.

Fifth American Congress Tourney—"*Welcome.*"
BY HERR JOHANN BERGER.



White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 1,259.
BY F. H. CURTISS.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and give mate in four moves.

Game No. 1,259.

Unpublished game in the match between our contributors J. S. Ryan and H. E. Bird, in this city, May, 1877.
CENTRE COUNTER GAMBIT.

White. Mr. Bird.	Black. Mr. Ryan.	White. Mr. Bird.	Black. Mr. Ryan.
1..P to K 4	P to Q 4	21..K Kt to K 2	K Kt to Q 4
2..K P x P	Q x Q 2d P	22..K-Kt sq (d)	K R-B8 +
3..P-Q 4	Q Kt-B 3	23..K-Q B 2	R K x Kt
4..Q B-K 3	P-K 4	24..K R x R	Q K x R
5..P-Q B 4	Q-her R 4 +	25..Q R-K 3	Q Kt x P!
6..Q B-Q 2	K B-Kt 5	26..P-Q 6 (e)	B-Q Kt 4
7..P-K 5	Q-Q Kt 2	27..K R-Kt 2	Q B-B6
8..K B-Q 3	K Kt-B 3	28..K R-Kt 3	Q-her R 5
9..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q B 4	29..Q x Q	Q Kt x R +
10..P-Q R 3	K P x Kt	30..K x Q	P-K Kt 4
11..K t P x B	Q Kt-B 4	31..K x Q Kt	P Kt-Kt 5
12..P-K Kt 4 (a)	Q Kt-Q 3	32..K R x B	K P x R
13..K-Kt B1	Q Kt-Q 2 (b)	33..K-his x	P-K B 5
14..P-K B 3	P-K B 4	34..K-Q 5	K Kt-Q 7
15..P-K R 4	P-K P	35..P-Q B 4	P-K B 7
16..K-Kt sq	K Kt-K 4	36..P-Q B 5	Queens
17..B P x P	B P x P	37..Q R x Q	K Kt x R
18..Q-R 5 +	P-K Kt 3	38..K x B P	K-his B 2
19..Q-home	Q B-Kt 5 (c)	39..K-Q 6	K-Kt 3
20..Q-Kt 3	Castle, K R	Mr. Ryan wins.	

NOTES BY I. D. J. SWEET.

(a) The tactics of both sides have been cautious thus far; but Mr. Bird now assumes the aggressive, and, as usual, needs watching.

(b) With a well-centered array. Both antagonists are well known as especially attacking in style, but both can defend with great skill.

(c) The attack has fairly changed hands, and Black keeps his guns accurately trained to the end.

(d) Better, bad as it is, than to take Kt.

(e) If Q x Kt she is lost at once.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

C. A. ATKINS, New Haven.—Received, in good order.

E. D. BELCHER, Philadelphia.—We add your name to our list of contributors with much pleasure. Position will receive early attention.

E. W. SPILLER, Brooklyn.—Thanks for favors. We presume that players may be found at "headquarters" nearly every evening.

S. DELAP, Cambridgeport.—Mr. Spiller replies thus: "At present it will be impossible for me to play Mr. Delap in Boston. Should he visit New York at any time I will meet him at 'headquarters.' I *may* visit Boston

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M. MONDAY, Jan. 31.

LADIES' LIST.

Audley, Ollie	Grinnell, Addie	Mrs.	May, Fannie
Austin, Blanche	Glen, Carrie		Mason, Tillie
Barnes, Maude	Hamilton, Dollie		Noon, Della
Brennan, Mrs. R. A.	Hill, Miriam		Nichols, Magzie
Bennett, Laura	Hyers Sisters		Nash, Helen
Burnett, Adah H.	Hull, Emma		O'Brien, Mrs. Fred
Bliss, Mrs. Addie	Hall, Allee		Oats, Mrs. Alice
Burton, Mrs. Lottie	Jester, Mrs. Bessie		Olympia, Millie
Bateman, Alice	Keene, Mrs. Nelson(2)		Potter's Manager, Helen
Clatgarn or Fisher, Kate	Lindon, Louise		Parker, Georgie
Callaway, Anna B.	Lambert, Lottie		Phœnix, Addie
Chapman, Ella	LaFont, Millie		Russell, Franklie
Claveile, Emma L.	Lawton, Mrs. Alf.		Rickling, Debby
Christie, Millie	Lawrence, Mrs. Ada		Robinson, Ella C.
Clifton, Viola	Lambert, Mrs.		Riddle, Kate
Duncan, Pearl	Lottie		Russell, Frankie
Demar, Mollie	Lawrence Sisters		Rose, Pattie
Davis, Lizzie	Mack, Fannie		Sullivan, Ella C.
Dixon, Mrs. Mahon's Co.(2)	May, Etta		Smith, Gussie
DeVere, Ida	Mitchell, Lottie		Seddons, May
Dixon, Mrs. Fred. A.	Mitchell, Addie		Shanley, Josephine
Delmay, La-le	Murray, Maggie		Stanley, Arline
Edmonson, Janet	Malmburg, Millie (2)		Steenia, Mrs. M. E.
Emmet, Mrs. Elizabeth E.	Mack, Mrs. Emma		Scofield, Imogene
Edwards, Fannie	Mayo, Ella		Tullac, Mrs. Elma
Everlie, Edith	Mitchell, Addie		Ten Broeck, May
Farrell, Minnie (4)	Meechels, Ivan		Tannehill, Mrs. F. A.
Florence, Frankie	Morgan, Etta		Turner, Della
Fraser, Ada	Mathis, Mrs. A. W.		Urso, Camille
Guy, Mamie	Malcom, Mrs. Dan		White, Kattie
Granger, Maude(2)	Murphy, Mrs A. J.		Woods, Fannie (2)
			Wernell, Ada

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Ashley, J. W.	Franklins, The		Maynard, Eugene
Aubrey, Robt.	19c.		Murray, J. H.
Aman, Andy	Guy, Geo. W.		Morse, F. B.
Arnold, Max	Gale, Geo.		Montague, Fred.
Ayman, Fred	Gibler, Morgan		McDonald, Chas.
Allen, M. C.	Gill, T. (3)		Murray, J. W.
Allen, F. S.	Gibbs, John		Monroe, G. W.
Avery, Frank	Gaston, Albert		Mendelsohn's Co.
Acken, James	Gardner, Wm.		McDowell, Ali.
Allen, Frank	Gilroy, John		Murray, John
Arlington, Billy	Gilroy, James		Miller, Frank
Ashton, The	Gale, Geo.		Mayo, Frank
Banks, N.	Grover, Holmes		McKee, Andy
Bill, Joe. G.	Gallagher, Matt		Moore, Wm.
Barrett, Dannie	Grant, T. F.		North, Levi
Burnett, Ed.	Gibson, Jas.		Nichols, Frank
Batcheller & Doris (2)	Geyer & Mackie		Oliver, Ned
Boyd, John	Garland, Jos.		Ogden, J. E.
Benjamin, L. P.	Howard, Jas. B.		Orndorff, H. F.(3)
Brown, W. R.	Hawkins, D. R.		Ordy, Karoly
Blaco, Bobby	Hertell, Young		Pell & Lewis
Burgess, Neil	Hawks, Harry		Payne, Ira
Benton, Chas.	Hengler, T. M.		Parks, J. J.
Brasell, Peter	Horton, Ward (2)		Powers, Jen
Beach, Bobby	Hutchinson, J. L. (2)		Pare, L. F.
Bates, Thos.	Hayward, J. B.		Parker, Wm.
Barnum, T.	Hopkins, H. S.		Phillips, W. F.
Brennaus, The	Herbert, C. F.		Pullman & Hamilton
Burdett, Major	Hughes, Andy		Prindle, John
Bliss, F. R.	Hamon, C. G.		Pullman, Giles
Benjamin, F. L.	Hopkins, D. B.		Pearl, J.
Benell, G. B.	Howard, Jas.		Pierson, Harry
Brazier, W. L. P.	Hoyt, Will J. (2)		Pease, Harry
Blanchett, C. E.	Hertz, Carl		Quallani, Sebastian
Bernard, Junius	Haywood, Wm.		Queen, Burt
Butler, Frank	Hinds, John T.		Robinson, Yankee
Brewster, C. W.	Hawley, D. R. 3o.		Rose, Byron
Bobee, James,	Himes, H. C.		Redmond & Blake
Ball, Rich'd	Hilliard & DeMott		Ryan, T. (of Mend. Quint. Co.)
Bennett, Harry	Haverly, Burt		Rickett, H.
Bean, Edwin	Howard, Louie		Razzilla, Geo.
Baughman, S. H. (2)	Horton, H. C.		Recker, Emil (2)
Baker, Dick	Howard, Frank		Reynolds, Joe P.
Barlow, Wm.	Hart, John		Richardson & Foos
Brucks, John	Harrison, Wm. J.		Rice, Edmond J.
Ball, R. G.	Hall, Ali		Roberts, N. D.
Bulmer, Harry	Hartis & Wood		Ronaldo, Harry
Biddle, L. L.	Hunt, C. B.		Ripley & Reed
Bayseo, Ed.	Irving, Harry		Ronaldo, — (man-serpent)
Blondell, Larry	Johnson, C. H.		Ryan, Jas. T.
Common, Geo.	"Journalist" (2)		Rowe, G. F.
Clarance, Ed.	Jasper, Clinton		Ricketts Bros.
Cordova, Harry	Ripley & Reed (2)		Shields, Chas.
Carroll, Wm.	Jack, S. T.		Seamon, C. & G.
Castlen & Clifton	James, G. F.		Shephard, C. H.
Comer & Jackson	Kersands, Wm.		Smith, Chas.
Crandall & Eastman	King, Mike		Sharpley & West
Castello, Geo.	Keene, T. W. (2)		Strakosch & Hess
Cahill & Martin	Kirk, Harry		Sheahan & Jones
Campbell, Sam	Keegan & Wilson		Stouk, Andrew
Cooper, James	Kelly & Mack		Stephens, W. T.
Clapham, Geo. T.	Kidder, C. W.		Smith & Leopold
Corbyn, James	Keene, Ainsley J.		Shaw, Wm.
Conwell, W. D.	Kline, Barney		Sexton, M. C.
Cooper, Fred	LaVarr, Fred. S.		Sweet, J. B.
Carr, Thomas	Lum, Frank		Sandwich, Edwin
Chappelle, W. J.	Leavitt, M. B.		Suydam, Frank
Carroll, Fred.	Leland, Matt		Stephens, A. C.
Clapham, H. J.	Leroux, Chas.		Smith & Leopold
Callender, Chas.	Lugon, A.		Turneur, Jules
Crusoe, Chas.	Landes, Chas.		Turner, Jas.
Clarke, Kit	Leopold, Ed.		Turner & McAuley
Carlton, Kit	LaRose Bros.		Terry, Miles
Cone, Spencer H.	Loyal, G. J.		Thompson, E. A.
Corvella & Johnson	Lang, Carlos F.		Tribble, Harry
Chappelle, W. J.	LaClede, Wm.		Thompson, Alex.
Cooke, J. F.	Linton, Guy (2)		Thompson, G. W.
Conway, Billy	Lewis, Chas.		Taylor, Prof. E. C.
Crofford, Harry	Lambert, Geo.		Tannehill, Harry
Collom, Andy	Lennox, Walter		Vampier, Jean (2)
Colvin, B.	Long, C.		Vampier, Julian
Carner, J. W.	Lorella, T. A.		Vidocq, The Three
Crandall, Harry	Lucy, Chapin (leader)		Vaughn, Harry
Colins, Chas. (Couch's "biz")	Leary, Thos. 9c.		Villiers, Ben
Dessauer, Sam'l(2)	Leonard & Jones		Varrey, Edwin
Denno, Jesse	Lamb, Jno. H.		White, Archie
Durand, Louie (2)	Lavake, Will		Wilson, Frank
Davenport, Geo.	Lawrence Nick Sc.		Weiger, Fred
Dutton, Wm.	Lawrence, Harry		Walsh, Thos.
Denton, Geo. C. (2)	Lewis, Jno. E.		Wren, Oliver W.
Denier, Tony (2)	Morris, J. Arnold		Walton, Punch
DeMott, Chas.	Mullen, J. J.		Wills, J. B.
Davis, J. H.	Marsh, W. L.		Wade, W. J.
Driscol, Tim	Marlow & Charlton		Whaling, Harry(2)
Degeta, Jno. F.	Murray, John H.		Williamson, J. A.(2)
Delmore, Lew (2)	McCarthy & Monroe		Wood, Will
Dixon, H.	McIntyre, R. M. 3c.		West, Will
Dixon, Nathan	Morse, H. M.		Withers, J. (lead Wehby, Jake (2)
Dupres, C. H.	Myers, Chas. A.		Wade, F. D.
Dalton, F. D.	McDonald, Felix		Whitehead, Mr.
Dacelh, Dan (circus)	May, Chas. & Lucy		Winnetts, The
Edgar, Geo.	Mills, S.		Watson, G. H.
Emmerson, Clark & Daily Bros.	McCreedie, Ben		Wright, Geo.
Edwards, W.	Morello Bros.		Worland, John
Ferguson & Mack	Mack, J. H.		Wingfield, John
Forepaugh, J. R.	Murphy, Capt. R. H.		Ward, W.
Fredericks, Gloss & LaVan	McClane, F. A.		Winans & Wilson
Forepaugh, Adam	McIntyre, Frank		Wallack, Watty
Ford, Thos. R.	Magee, John		White, Dick
Foster, Chas.	Manning & Drew		
Forgan, Jas.	Mahoney, Jas.		
Fitzgerald, Rich'd	Melrose & LaRose		
Flockton, John M.	Moncrief, Ed.		
Foster, D. F.	Magee, Chas.		
Feeney, Martin	Miller, W. A. (4)		
Ferguson, R. V.	Meredith, Frank		
Fisher, J. B.	Mansfield, Edward		
	Masters, Edward		

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

With a view of relieving the pressure upon our regular "Answers to Correspondents" column, we propose to insert here all replies to questions relating to amusements. Such questions as require an answer by mail will be noted in our regular columns, and should be written on separate slips of paper from those asking for information concerning amusements. The answer at will be made, orally, by mail or telegraph, to any question that we may have reason to think involves a dispute between individuals. All such will be answered publicly, through our columns.—ED. CLIPPER.]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

To Our Authorized Correspondents.

In the future please give all routes ahead of combinations upon separate pieces of paper, instead of embedying them in your letters.

T. K., Johnson.—1. Tired of telling people that we do not believe that anybody who ever turned a triple somersault died in bed of pneumonia, we suppose we cannot do better than tell you, an old reader, that we heard upwards of twenty-one years ago that the late James Cooke was in the habit of turning triple somersaults, yet James Cooke died in bed of pneumonia. 2. Jim Hunt never used to be a fair pad-rider, but we never saw him ride bareback-acts. He used also to be a first-class jumper and somersaulter. We have seen him jump through three hoops, turn somersaults over a lot of horses placed alongside of one another; but we never saw him turn a double somersault from and to the bare back of a horse. As he is living in England, we fancy that he never attempted it.

F. AND A.—We cannot find that Mary Taylor ever played at the Chatham Theatre, this city. She may have appeared there for a benefit, but her engagements seem to have been at almost every other theatre in this city during the time that the Chatham, Bowery, and Barnum's Museum There was a Miss Tayleure at the Chatham about 1849, and a little before that time Mary Taylor appeared at the Bowery Theatre as one of the "Ethiopian" of the season when, after nine years' service at the little Olympic, she was away from that Broadway house.

CONSTANT READER.—1. The name of the first negro-minstrel troupe was the Virginia Minstrels, and the performers and originators were Dan Emmett, Frank Brower, William Whitlock, Billy Kersands, and Dick Pelham. 2. There have been several of that name, and we have no idea which one it is that you mean. 4. We believe he is still performing in the line of business for which he is adapted. We know nothing about them, except that persons who sing in variety theatres have taken that name.

CONSTANT READER, MT. CLEMENS.—About fifty dollars a week. 2 We do not know where they can be bought. 3. See our circus columns this week as to somebody's seeking to buy Hickory Bill's show. Address him either in care of this office or in care of John Robinson, Cincinnati.

LARRY DAH, Milford.—The right name of John Pell the minstrel was John A. Davis. It was said. We do not know where he was born. Possibly it was in this city, as he belonged here before he engaged in minstrelsy in Boston.

W. W., Ingersoll.—1, 2. Watch our New Orleans paragraphs in dramatic columns. Roland Reed was born in Philadelphia, and some years ago was married a non-professional, who still resides in that city. 4. We do not give the ages of lady professionals.

INQUIRER, Chicago.—Commodore Nutt was never married to Minnie Warren. 2. The Commodore reached a man's height when he reached the age of a man. 3. He was not standard in the height of a man. 3. Minnie Warren is dead. Commodore Nutt is in this city.

HARLEM.—There have been so many hundreds of thousands in the profession that probably there have been a half dozen Hattie Arnolds. We do not know the married name of anyone of that name.

DAILY CARES.—If you refer to a call upon Thomas Faulkner, an old amateur, who is connected with the counting room of *The Commercial Advertiser*, this city, he will no doubt give you good advice.

READER, Poughkeepsie.—The better way would be to get someone to write them for you; and for anyone to do that properly he would have to be a person of taste and be a judge of your capabilities, or peculiarities of style.

E. E. F., Mott Haven.—Your friend is wrong. M. C. Campbell as well as S. C. Campbell, used to sing with opera troupes. It was the latter, however, who was prominent in that connection.

PIMENTEL, Brooklyn.—1. Advertise for an engagement next Summer, just before the companies begin to make up for a start. 2. In space of half-an inch, $1.05 for each insertion.

J. B.—The people in "Hazel Kirke" are supposed to be English—at least the action of the play takes place in England. The marriage therein is supposed to have taken place in Scotland, however.

O. J. K., Allentown.—1. There is no such place. Many of them conduct business without reference to those agencies, and some patronize one agency, while others patronize some other. No answers by mail.

J. J. J.—The bet was not as to the advertised price of seats in this, that or any other paper, but as to their price at the box-office. If it was fifty cents, the gentleman wins.

CONSTANT READER, Warsaw.—We cannot say that Edwin Booth has ever been one of the "Tragedians of Kalamazoo," He may have played there.

CONSTANT READER, Baltimore.—Tell us what you have bet, and we will let you know whether you are right or wrong.

J. A. P., Columbus.—1. You can address him in care of this office; the address of the entertainment of that size—36 lines—will cost $8 40 for each insertion.

E. P. A., Nashville.—We do not deal in such things, and there is not one book that would be of any material assistance to you.

L. D., Chicago.—That is private business. We cannot make public the salaries that any given performers receive or any given managers have paid.

OLD READER, Springfield.—It would be difficult to get an engagement at that business in any first-class variety house, and the salary in most others varies greatly.

C. W. G., Hartford.—Edwin Booth has occasionally played here as far back as 1863, at the Winter Garden.

A LADY, Louisiana.—Cannot say.

R. H. E.—It was early in 1870 that what was claimed to be the Cardiff Giant was on exhibition in this city, at Apollo Hall.

R. D. S., Cleveland.—About three hundred persons lost their lives when, Dec. 5, 1876, the Brooklyn Theatre was burned.

PEAT BOY, Detroit.—The first to make "Sally, Come Up," a specialty and a success in this neighborhood was Dave Reed.

W. C. P., Ticonderoga.—Address Blind Tom or his manager, John G. Bethune, in care of THE CLIPPER postoffice.

M. A. S., Baltimore.—The Mapleson Opera Troupe usually performs on three nights and at a matinee a week in this city.

SCRIBNER, Philadelphia.—The simplest process is to consult a lawyer, and then there will be less likelihood of a mistake.

L. C., Mediapolis.—You can address all those managers in care of THE CLIPPER post-office. We cannot undertake to furnish addresses.

J. F.—You might call at some leading bookseller's and examine the works of Artemus Ward and Mark Twain.

C. A. G., Lawrence.—We do not know their whereabouts. No answers by mail.

S. C., Washington.—Keep watching our dramatic columns.

E. E., Nashville.—Lotta and Annie Pixley were born in this city, and Mary Anderson in California.

WEST TROY.—State the bets, and specify which Prof. Anderson.

C. N. C., Albany.—Yes; J. H. Haverly had a minstrel troops in 1864.

W. H. W., St. Louis.—Very few performers originate their gags.

C. H., Sacramento.—Dan Bryant opened in Irish character in San Francisco on Sept. 9, 1867.

SLASS, Brooklyn.—From twenty-five to seventy-five dollars a week.

PROF. J. N., Detroit.—Address Dick & Fitzgerald, 18 Ann street, this city.

W. L. R., Pittsburgh.—We do not furnish anything but THE CLIPPER, and might advertise for what you want.

J. W. G., Chicago.—The St. Felix Sisters were performing in this city last week.

A. R. B., Texarkana.—The card will cost sixty cents for each insertion.

MUSICAL.—All we know of the firm is that they advertise.

R. T., Brooklyn.—Miss Charlotte Adams is a widow.

E. J. H.—Address them in care of this office.

M. D., Chicago.—We cannot say.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, Jan. 31, '81.

Hasn't this month passed away rapidly? It seems but a week ago that we were making New-Year calls, and wishing our friends the compliments of the season while we imbibed their tea and sampled their provisions. But here we are at the opening of another month, and wishing our friends and admirers a happy first of February. Why we take notice of this quick change is because bills that we paid, as *we* thought, only a week ago, are coming in for *another* month. We cannot understand it. It wasn't so in our younger days—then time hung heavy on our hands, and we thought that the days, and the weeks, and the months would never come to an end. From one Sunday to another appeared to be an age, but now one Fourth-of-July to the next fourth was more like a century than a year. And how we did enjoy our limited privileges in the long ago! A visit to the Old Bowery, an expenditure of one shilling, with an additional three cents for peanuts, was a treat the like of which we have not experienced since. It was as if the pearly gates of Paradise had been left ajar, and we had been permitted to catch a glimpse with the time-honored pit, of that popular east-side theatre. We pay a dollar-and-a-half for a seat in "the pit" of the theatres of the present day, but we don't have anything at all like the fun we had when a shilling paid the way, and the old ushers were all cash. That was quite a thirty years ago; and, as they behaved themselves, and acted well their parts, so we gave them a boost which ended in fame and ——. We were going to say fortune; but very few fortunes were made by actors in those times. Salaries were small, and not always sure; and when "a member of the profession" had settled his board-bill, and rubbed off the chalk-marks against him in the neighboring coffee-and-cake saloons and beverage-reservoir, therewere but few chips left in his vest-pocket. Ah, well, and alackaday! But what giant strides theatricals have made since the good old days whereof we speak. They have grown up with the times, and THE CLIPPER has grown up and expanded until the theatre and the actor have an abiding-place in the remotest parts of the land. Why, the babe unborn in that era is now a full-fledged performer, winning thunders of applause and a living from untiring energy. "Canton" seems some forty years ago—it was not until 1842 that Dan Emmett, Frank Brower, Billy Whitlock, and Dick Pell organized the first minstrel troupe of four—count 'em—four! And only one of the original four is left to tell the tale. How do we see now! Haverly's Mastodons—count 'em, all the way from forty to one hundred—keep on counting 'em. And Moore & Burgess' Minstrels, in recent years, have numbered two hundred and seventy-five, as may be seen by perusing their long advertisement in another part of this issue of THE CLIPPER. Dear, dear! what a quantity of burnt cork they must consume, and what grosses of bottles of ginger-pop they must put away with in order to secure the necessary corks! Oh, we're not giving you any taffy; oh, no, it's the truth we're telling you. And what of our dramatic, variety and other combinations? Their name so many hundreds that we can scarcely keep the run of 'em. And see how lavishly we spend our money! Look at Bernhardt, a foreign actress, whom we have paid at the rate of more than twenty thousand dollars a week since she commenced business in the United States! Gosh! More money than she could make in France were she to live there the rest of her natural life! This is a great field for the showman, no matter in what guise he may appear. Look at our parks, with their ever-expanding and ever-increasing into matured loveliness! THE CLIPPER has been present at their birth, and has coached them along until the marriage-bells have told of the advancement to the second stage of life, and some we have seen quietly laid away in the churchyard, with sorrowing relatives and friends gathered round the narrow house, bedewing the lowly mound with their tears, and ——. But don't let us talk any more about that. Now! Now! Now! Behold you come in such a questionable shape? "Cooly Battis wants to know if yer want to buy a yaller dog why has won fifty fights and never squealed—do yer?" We are not particularising that style of dog just now. Tell Cooly Battis to try it on Mr. Bergh—"the cruelty man?" The same. "Me and Berghy isn't friends. Hi, Cooly, don't bring him up; we aint buying fighting dogs to-day. I'm a-coming down to the Academy of Music next week, and the past week did not interfere with the attendance at the theatres as similar contests have done, for the interest in that sort of recreation not being so great as it formerly was. The Rowell and Vaughan stars from Boston probably created a furore at what they start on their tramp in Madison-square Garden.....We should have preferred to see a larger crowd at Frank Whittaker's benefit last Thursday; as it was the receipts will not foot up enough to shingle the roof of the veteran.....What do we think about Harrigan & Hart in their projected endeavor to carry the Globe upon their shoulders? Well, you can't always tell how a thing is going to turn out, and which might have looked upon at first as a wild speculation may prove to be a lucky adventure. We should prefer to see the authors of the Mulligans keep possession of the Comique; but if they have received notice to quit that settles it; so up they go.....Which leads us to inquire whether you noticed that advertisement in THE CLIPPER recently calling for a lady to act in "Uncle Tom" who had a child for Eva? Very likely you did not notice it as the sensible person omits reading THE CLIPPER's advertisements; but we should be willing to lay ten to one that you did not discover this nugget hidden in the manager's announcement:

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Who has a child for Eva.
From which we might infer that a lady,
However gifted and clever,
Though she had a child, wouldn't fill the bill,
Unless she had it for ever!

.....Talking about the troupe of Hindoos now exhibiting at Manager Daly's Theatre, there is one thing in connection with their performances which has caused us a good many sleepless days. It is their dancing and their singing by the Nautch girls are very beautiful and exhilarating, looking at and listening to the same from a Hindoo point of view; the only thing that interferes with the harmony and delicate scoring of the services being the instrumental accompaniments, consisting of toy drums and an undeveloped banjo. As the music is dull and monotonous, and calculated to fill the soul with dismal forebodings and gloomy anticipations, we propose with this letter to ask if we cannot enlist the aid of the orchestra? It would spur up the dusky maidens to a loftier ambition, give the entire scene a more realistic effect, and send the puzzled auditors to their homes in a happier frame of mind. The effect of this change on the camp-meeting hymns so touchingly and tenderly rendered by the Eastern ladies would be quite charming, and lend a zest to the melodiously weird music of the past that ought to satisfy the most exacting impressario. We demand to have called Mr. Daly's attention to this matter, and to have inquired whether something could not be done to wipe out the native Hindoo musicians' reputation for being the worst fiddlers of the house; but official duties and other calls upon our time have prevented us from carrying out our design. When he sees and reads this article his course will be very plain.....Charity doesn't always begin at home, else why should so many of our capitalists and bloated bondholders leave their quiet homes and buy three thousand dollars' worth of boxes for the great charity ball to be held at the Academy of Music on the 3d of February? "Always a few left for you," and more a-coming.....Now that he is gone, we are told that the late E. A. Sothern was a spiritual medium, and a spiritual writer whose penographs the most expert forger could not equal. Mathilde Wehrn, who went with having received at one of Edward's seances a remarkable letter, on the first page of which was a *drop of blood!* which so affected her that she destroyed the letter. "Our Jim" suggests that the medium should have made the letter out of tin, while writing, and that some of the crimson gore must have dropped onto the letter. This theory is plausible enough.....That mammoth whale seems to have captured the Chicago people, who visited the fish in large numbers. Now there ought to be a good deal of money in this venture, if the thing is tried out in the right manner. Having the interest of the showman at heart, we make the following suggestions: Let the manager secure a number of bona-fide affidavits (any number can be had if a good price is offered for them) certifying that the fish in question *is the identical whale that swallowed Jonah!* Back up these affidavits by a number of illustrations taken *on the exact spot where Jonah and the whale disbanded*, and whence the combination returned to New York to reorganize. Now, then, having thus far succeeded with the preliminary arrangements, buy a Pullman Palace-car, not *hire* one, mind you, and therein put the whale, and on the sides of the car have paintings giving exterior and interior views of the monster, showing Jonah as he appeared *inside* the whale, and likewise lifelike designs of the astonished man when he was cast upon the sands at Coney Island. Music could be furnished by a small organ, which a boy could operate whether he has had a musical education or not. A good time they call'em however, now, think such a term is very disrespectful to a useful and industrious class) can be procured by inserting an advertisement in THE CLIPPER II*. Thus equipped, and ready for business, the great show would be "em all the way from Maine to Mexico, children half price. Lester Wallack wants to know: "Where's the Cat?" Now, it is just such vexatious questions that THE CLIPPER feels called upon to answer. Mr. Wallack, or, in his absence, Mr. Moss —of rolling-stone repute—will find the cat on board "H. M. S. Pinafore," now sailing the ocean blue, ...". W. Keene, who according to Western reports achieved a phenomenal success out there, some schedules putting the receipts at more than double what the houses would hold, faced a frowning world when he recently opened an engagement in the Quaker City, for the people of that "inland village" received him more in sorrow than in anger. They began to think that the Westerners were laboring under a delusion. They evidently imagined the young actor Keene to be the lamented veteran Kean, the same being a put up-job on them.....Ever since Brother Tim sage took a look at our indoor amusements and recreations, he has been a changed man. In a recent sermon in the Tabernacle he gave evidence of being a convert to our doctrines, and even went so far as to admit that the drama was a necessity, etc. Long ago we felt satisfied that sooner or later we would scoop him in. As the poet so ftly puts it:

While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

.....Here is a bit of highly important theatrical intelligence which we find floating through the columns of the press: "An enterprising manager proposes to bring to this country the great Chinese tragedian Loo-Wang-Hi. While he is to play in his native language, the company will play in English." Now, we don't want to be held responsible for the veracity of this announcement, but, nevertheless, we are going to utilize it thus:

LOO-WANG-HI.

We've been waiting for you long,
Loo-Wang-Hi.
For some attraction strong,
To hang by!

We've been sighing for a tragedy in genuine Chinese—
Not of the washee-washee type, but of the kind to freeze
The blood—or rather curdle it, for curdling's the cheese!

So give us but the chance to sup
On heroes, fat and meaty,
And alive same we'll set 'em up,
And stand the Chinese treaty!
While if the play runs full of double,
Loo-Wang-Hi,
Succeed with us, you'll find the goose
To hang by!

☞ Be good enough to observe that "curdling" is associated with cheese—very intimately associated.

.....It is decidedly impertinent for the press at large to call at actors who, in the performance of their duties, are striving to their utmost to win public approval. Nor is it permissible to shoot at performers whose efforts are unappreciated. Yet demonstrations with bricks and pistols have recently been made in the Deadwood and other live regions out in the territories. As if these were not sufficient to annoy and disturb the actor, another course was recently adopted in Syracuse, N. Y., while Mrs. Scott-Siddons and her company were doing all it was possible for them to do with "Macbeth." Macbeth and some of his associates being shaky in their lines, a party in the gallery cried out: "Speak your lines, why don't you?" This came like a blizzard from the nor'-nor'-west, and froze the actor's blood to a dead standstill; and he again stuck. In a moment the voice in the gallery gave the actor his cue by reciting a number of Macbeth's lines. This brought the entire show to another halt. Throughout the performance, this same gallery god was kept busy in prompting the strength of the company until he was bounced by the police. Whether the attendance was affected on the part of the tramp in Madison-square Garden.....We should have preferred to see a larger crowd at Frank Whittaker's benefit last Thursday; as it was the receipts will not foot up enough to shingle the roof of the veteran.....What do we think about Harrigan & Hart in their projected endeavor to carry the Globe upon their shoulders? Well, you can't always tell how a thing is going to turn out, and which might have looked upon at first as a wild speculation may prove to be a lucky adventure. We should prefer to see the authors of the Mulligans keep possession of the Comique; but if they have received notice to quit that settles it; so up they go.....Which leads us to inquire whether you noticed that advertisement in THE CLIPPER recently calling for a lady to act in "Uncle Tom" who had a child for Eva? Very likely you did not notice it as the sensible person omits reading THE CLIPPER's advertisements; but we should be willing to lay ten to one that you did not discover this nugget hidden in the manager's announcement:

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Though she had a child, wouldn't fill the bill,
Unless she had it for ever!

.....Talking about the troupe of Hindoos now exhibiting at Manager Daly's Theatre, there is one thing in connection with their performances which has caused us a good many sleepless days. It is their dancing and their singing by the Nautch girls are very beautiful and exhilarating, looking at and listening to the same from a Hindoo point of view; the only thing that interferes with the harmony and delicate scoring of the services being the instrumental accompaniments, consisting of toy drums and an undeveloped banjo. As the music is dull and monotonous, and calculated to fill the soul with dismal forebodings and gloomy anticipations, we propose with this letter to ask if we cannot enlist the aid of the orchestra? It would spur up the dusky maidens to a loftier ambition, give the entire scene a more realistic effect, and send the puzzled auditors to their homes in a happier frame of mind. The effect of this change on the camp-meeting hymns so touchingly and tenderly rendered by the Eastern ladies would be quite charming, and lend a zest to the melodiously weird music of the past that ought to satisfy the most exacting impressario. We demand to have called Mr. Daly's attention to this matter, and to have inquired whether something could not be done to wipe out the native Hindoo musicians' reputation for being the worst fiddlers of the house; but official duties and other calls upon our time have prevented us from carrying out our design. When he sees and reads this article his course will be very plain.....Charity doesn't always begin at home, else why should so many of our capitalists and bloated bondholders leave their quiet homes and buy three thousand dollars' worth of boxes for the great charity ball to be held at the Academy of Music on the 3d of February? "Always a few left for you," and more a-coming.....Now that he is gone, we are told that the late E. A. Sothern was a spiritual medium, and a spiritual writer whose penographs the most expert forger could not equal. Mathilde Wehrn, who went with having received at one of Edward's seances a remarkable letter, on the first page of which was a *drop of blood!* which so affected her that she destroyed the letter. "Our Jim" suggests that the medium should have made the letter out of tin, while writing, and that some of the crimson gore must have dropped onto the letter. This theory is plausible enough.....That mammoth whale seems to have captured the Chicago people, who visited the fish in large numbers. Now there ought to be a good deal of money in this venture, if the thing is tried out in the right manner. Having the interest of the showman at heart, we make the following suggestions: Let the manager secure a number of bona-fide affidavits (any number can be had if a good price is offered for them) certifying that the fish in question *is the identical whale that swallowed Jonah!* Back up these affidavits by a number of illustrations taken *on the exact spot where Jonah and the whale disbanded*, and whence the combination returned to New York to reorganize. Now, then, having thus far succeeded with the preliminary arrangements, buy a Pullman Palace-car, not *hire* one, mind you, and therein put the whale, and on the sides of the car have paintings giving exterior and interior views of the monster, showing Jonah as he appeared *inside* the whale, and likewise lifelike designs of the astonished man when he was cast upon the sands at Coney Island. Music could be furnished by a small organ, which a boy could operate whether he has had a musical education or not. A good time they call'em however, now, think such a term is very disrespectful to a useful and industrious class) can be procured by inserting an advertisement in THE CLIPPER II*. Thus equipped, and ready for business, the great show would be "em all the way from Maine to Mexico, children half price. Lester Wallack wants to know: "Where's the Cat?" Now, it is just such vexatious questions that THE CLIPPER feels called upon to answer. Mr. Wallack, or, in his absence, Mr. Moss —of rolling-stone repute—will find the cat on board "H. M. S. Pinafore," now sailing the ocean blue, ...". W. Keene, who according to Western reports achieved a phenomenal success out there, some schedules putting the receipts at more than

MUSICAL NOTES.—The German actress and singer Marie Geistinger still continues a prime favorite with the audience at the Thalia Theatre. During the past week, in addition to "Boccaccio," "Mme. Favart" and "The Grand Duchess," she appeared in a musical farce entitled "Three Pairs of Shoes," a piece adapted for her by Alois Berla, the brief musical part being the composition of Carl Millocker..... The Misses Julia and Annie Thomas gave a poetry and ballad recital at Chickering Hall Jan. 28, in which they had the assistance of Henrietta Beebe, Mrs. Rice-Knox, Albert L. King, pianist, and C. E. Pratt..... The members of the Atalanta Boat Club gave their second annual concert at Chickering Hall 26, under Sig. C. Moderati's direction..... J. N. Pattison's annual concert came off at Steinway Hall 25. The vocal selections had for interpreters Isabel Stone and Zelie De Lussan, sopranos; C. A. Fritsch, tenor; and Alberto Lawrence, bass. Mr. Pattison and Mrs. J. N. Harbeson's piano-solos and M. Arbuckle's cornet playing filled out the bill..... The young violin artist Maurice Dengremont performed at Koster & Bial's Concert Hall during the week..... Anna Drasdil, Geo. Henschel, Frederick Steins, and the male chorus of the Liederkranz Society sang at the charity benefit concert at Steinway Hall 27. The violin-solos of Maurice Dengremont, A. Fischer's 'cello selections, and W. H. Sherwood's piano performances were also among the attractions..... Geo. Henschel was heard at the concert at Steinway Hall afternoon of 27. Lillian Bailey, soprano, and W. H. Sherwood, pianist, being also in the bill..... The sixth Saalfield ballad concert took place 24 at Steinway Hall. The singing of Sig. Brignoli, Mrs. Watson-Doty and W. W. Weed, and the playing of Mme. Pupin, pianist, and Theodore Hasenbruck, violinist, made up the programme..... The Sunday-evening concerts 30 gave us Gilmore's Band and Maurice Dengremont at Koster & Bial's Hall; a benefit performance at Steinway Hall, the bill including Emma J. Lathrop, soprano; Carlotta Munier, contralto; C. Fritsch and E. J. Savage, tenors; F. Remmertz, basso; E. R. Mollenhauer, violinist; W. E. Mulligan, organist; and a chorus and orchestra under Mr. Mackaye's direction; the Liderkranz Society at their hall, with the string quartet of the Philharmonic Club and the soloists Marie Schelle, soprano, Franz Rummel, pianist, and A. Fischer, 'cellist; and the first appearance here in concert of Catherine Lewis at Metropolitan Concert Hall.

FRANK WHITTAKER'S BENEFIT on the afternoon of Jan. 27 in the Grand Opera-house attracted a liberal attendance, and added $575 to the fund for his relief, which now amounts to nearly $1,200, thanks to liberal contributions by professionals and friends of the maimed circus veteran. The performances included the sketch of "Tricks," with Dan Collyer and Frank Girard in the chief characters; plantation songs by Harry Woodson; songs-and-dances by Charles Diamond; cornet-solos by Walter Emerson; the specialties of Awata Katnoshin; a recitation of "Jim Blodso" by Master Fritz Williams; Irish specialties and imitations by Barney Moore; the sketch of "Three A. M.;" comic songs by Tony Pastor; May Arnott in "The Sculptor's Studio?" vocalisms by Lillian Russell; the Skidmore Guards from the Comique; motto-songs by Edwin Barry; acrobatic feats by the Ambler

EBRUARY 5, 1881.

BENEFIT.—The annual benefit of Baltimore Lodge, No. 7, by Prof. Adam No. 7, B. P. O. Elks, took place on Rosenberger's Hall, on Saturday, Jan. 26, at the Holliday-street of Jan. 26, at the Holliday-street roved to be, says our correspondent, air. Long before the raising of the ase was crowded and many were unrassion. The following programme

.....Elks' Gathering. Baltimore Lodge, No. 7, by Prof. Adam Rosenberger.)

ce will commence with vocal selections reland," by Mr. J. K. EMMET, assisted young artist LITTLE ANNIE RENNIE, volunteered their services. e peerless young American actor MR. MILTON NOBLES, ndly volunteered, in recitation "Shamus O'Brien."

Lodge, B. P. O. E., are greatly indebted derson, who has generously volunteered erself and full company, and with appear tion's sublime creation, THE LADY OF LYONS.

.....Miss Mary Anderson. (Gisbard.....Jos Anderson Lawrence | Landlord.....Mr. Director L. Downing Notary.....W. A. Harvey Mr. McDonald Widow Melnotte, B. Norman Miss Emma Vincett belles, Mme. Deschappelles, L. Coleman Mrs. F. L. Borrell mance to commence at 1 30 P. M. ro. Dan. A. Kelly Committee of Arrangements. rangements. Bro. W. H. Langton, man, Bro. S. M. Davidson, Bro. J. C. Mallen, Bro. J. R. Reock, Bro. Allison M.

he entertainment was the presentaanderson and Mr. Emmet of massive The jewels are beautiful in design, wreaths of variegated gold, surrounding head, in the eyes of which are set he clasped pins bear the names in enrespective recipients. Brother Kelly street Theatre in presenting the soume happy reminder, which were feeded to. The performances closed with d Auld Lang Syne' by the order."

RASSMENT OF OPERA-HOUSES.—Any ed city which cannot boast of at least ouses nowadays is what Western all a one-horse town. A correspondon Kansas City, Mo., on Jan. 26, what to give that city a liberal supply of "The entire interior of Coates' is to be changed. As now arranged, m rests on the partitions of three These partitions are to be reauditorium dropped to the ground- stage and scenery will be conentrance will be made on Broad de-entrances on Tenth street. As ouse now stands, there has been on as to its safety, but when re- parquet and dress-circle will rest ndations. The total cost is estimated . The Ninth-street condemnation suit tled, and the inclined railway and the street are no longer in question. es, the wealthy cattle men, will now l and opera-house at the corner of lain streets. B. A. Sheidley says the front on Main and Walnut streets 100 Ninth street 200. In the style e structure will be not less than work will be commenced as soon ion of the street is widened..... being made of that portion of the set aside by the will of Mrs. Trost for of an opera-house on the public terms of the will have been sustained worthof the property disposed of, ney cannot be diverted to any other ork will begin on the edifice as soon er will permit.....In view of these ts, which are assured, Mel. Hudson, musement manager, has relinquished building a theatre on his Ninth-street to build a block of stores there instead."

nt, a rising young actor, who has f a favorite at Wood's Museum, Philring the present season, by his clever character and comedy roles, has been day Mr. Skye, the photographer, with lice Harrison in "Photos." Mr. Hara manager, Mart. W. Hanley, went to afternoon of Jan. 27 to see "Oliver were so much pleased with Mr. Hunt's the Artful Dodger that immediately formance they entered into negotia- m, and induced him to sign a contract at night for the rest of the season. He the Museum the current week, and s first appearance with the Harrison ning Pin, Feb. 7.

ERSON drew large audiences to the reet Theatre, Baltimore, Md. The the plays was all that could be deresented "Romeo and Juliet" 24, "Inat matinee 25, "The Hunchback" 26, 7, "Love" 28 and "Ion" 29. Joseph en 31.....'My Geraldine" was played ess at Ford's Opera-house, the me- being newsworthy: "Miss Mary Anderson- opens 31.....J. W. Collier's aughter" Combination occupied the Music, and met with a good reception. own Company open Feb. 3, for three ; John Dillon, supported by a strong at the Maryland Institute to fair-sized Milton Nobles in "The Phœnix" drew to the Front-street Theatre, Adelina 'Mercy" is to open 31.

& Brown are copartners with the e for the production of "Le Voyage en the United States. They have copytitle and registered the mechanical e scenes and inclined stage. In tinst all who imitate the piece in any of A warning to this effect to managers ers is published in another column. Much., was favored the past week by Andrew Mack" Combination at the a-house, doing a nice business. "Pina- e produced by local talent 31, and run cheap prices.....At the Detroit opera- e company of the Abbey-Schoeffel-Grau Olivette" and "Genevieve de Brabant" week to good business. Rial's "Humpe is booked for 31, Feb. 1, 2. Annie 5, Neil Burgess 7, 8, 9. "Dakota Cranks- 10, 11, 12. Manager Havlin has with Mary Anderson for a few weeks. LARKE begins an engagement at the st Theatre, Phila elphia, Feb. 14, suc- Tourists, who open 7.

MUSEUM, Philadelphia, presented a uring the week ending Jan. 29, "Artiplayed every evening and Wednesday y afternoon, with Miss Lillie Hinton Oliver Twist was given on Monday, hursday and Friday afternoons. For week "Romeo and Juliet" will be the ght, except Friday and Saturday and afternoon. "The Rough Diamond" and of the Watch" being played on the ons. "Frou-Frou" will be played on for the benefit of Lillie Hinton, and riday afternoon and night.

EWER, the clever young debutante, ppearance was noticed in our previous pupil of Mrs. Emma Waller, the emiactress, whose ability as a teacher of tion and elocution is again demonon opening additions to our stage.

S. ELDRIDGE, singing comedian, who essed in care of this office, will be at

MAN who desires to adopt the profesn engagement. See Chas. L.'s card.

." Aunie Ward Tiffany's new play, 18 of James King, a well-known Philaanalist.

ARA, one of the editorial staff of *nday Times*, and also of *The Sunday* elphia, will be the recipient of a comtestimonial benefit at the Amateur m, that city, March 16, when the thrill of Pinchon." Will Deane Mathews role and F. W. Hufish as Didier; and Furioso," with Jerome Buck as Dis-

OWER'S repertory at the Chestnutre, Philadelphia, during her dress star in that city will be "The Lady of 31, Feb. 1, and afternoon and night 2, 3, 4, and afternoon and night 5 be supported by a company including ffins, W. F. Burroughs, E. F. Nagle, y, John Wilson, Geo. H. Conrad and J.

LOUIS HARRISON and their company otos" at the Walnut-street Theatre, Jan. 24, for the first time in that city, throughout the week to good attendlined to please, being received with ter and applause. Alice's vivacity was arkle as a bottle of champagne, and d to bubble over with fun.....Willie parks" Company opens Jan. 31 in

p played "The Boy Scout" to very ss at the National Theatre, Philadelek. An ollo was given by Add Weaver arker, the Nelsons, Jennie Engle, the ristie Cherrell and Leslie—Lardis and Alice Bateman and Willis Eickert. Consolidation is announced for Jan. 31.

O FARROS began a week's engagement treet Theatre, Philadelphia, Jan. 24, "The Emigrants" they were very enpleased fair audiences during the The Danite" begin 31, followed by "A om Jarvis Section" Feb. 7.

WALLACE-ELLA COMBINATION, who encastle, Ind., Jan. 28, Brazil 29, may n Bloomington 31, Feb. 1, Bedford 2, Columbus 5, Edinburg 7.

ENS attended the Chestnut-street Philadelphia, in goodly numbers the see "A False Friend" as played by a e company of the Union-square Thee was fairly acted.

T is to play in Norfolk, Va., Jan. 31, h, 1 then rest until 6, when he is to n of two weeks in New Orleans, La. at we will pass the entire season of at Ireland.

PERA-HOUSE, Minneapolis, Minn., was h. 24 says our correspondent, "with company under the management of McAllister, former leading lady of the pany. Samuel K. Chester is leading Sophine manager-manager. The openDuke's Motto," was presented in a pleasing manner, and gave evidence e and attention to details than has ay with first-night performances at Every seat in the house was occuhe new company made a very favorable "Destiny" was billed for 27, 28, 29.....

ng of Music Mitchell's Pleasure Party ge audiences in 'Our Gobang" 21, 22. rie Lorraine Opera Company was 28, 29."

PLEASURE PARTY played in Winona, 4, La Crosse, Wis., 25, Madison 26, 27 8, 29, going thence to South Bend, n, O., Feb. 1, Sandusky 2, Erie, Pa., 3, & STRATTON'S "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" in Leetonia, O., Jan. 31, New Lisbon 2, Alliance 3, Louisville 4, Canton 5, Orville 7, Wooster 8, Mansfield 9,

CADEMY OF MUSIC, Buffalo, N. Y., arsloe's Company played "My Partst week. Although the weather was large audience witnessed each perThey go to Cleveland, O., 31, for one laggie Mitchell opens here for a like

OOPER'S SPARKS appeared in the Park ark, N. J., Jan. 27, 28, 29, to good illed: The Boston Ideal-opera Com- 1, 2.....At the Grand Opera-house, " Feb. 1, "Humpty Dumpty" 2, Ben 2.

velty Company 3.

ATKINSON and CLARA ELLARD are an- Danvers, Mass., Jan. 31, Bingham Feb. , Brookline 3, Rockland, Me., 14.

A NEW PLAY and other matters of interest in amusement circles in San Francisco, Cal., are thus reviewed by our correspondent: "'A Child of the State' was well received at the Globe Theatre Jan. 24 by a small audience; but as the week promises a better attendance was not noticed. On the whole a fair business was done. The effect produced upon those present the first night resulted in the lifting of the curtain at the end of acts two, three and four, and a call for the principals, Messrs. Hardie and Hoey, and Miss Cummins. The play requires five elaborate sets, which were skillfully arranged by the management. 31, Mrs. Scott-Siddons and company, for one week..... The annual engagement of Thompson at the Boston Theatre opened 24, and continued during the week to good business. Besides the local scenery painted for the piece last year, a new exterior view of Swansey, N. H., was shown in the last act, which Mr. Getz and assistants expressly prepared for the production. It is so homely and natural that the spectator can easily imagine himself in the locality, and the horse and carriage driven on the stage gives additional reality to the surroundings. Joshua Whitcomb' for a fortnight longer. Mary Anderson commencing Feb 14.....A low scale of prices, liberal advertising, trained bloodhounds, and the donkey Jerry and a band of negro choristers with Jay Rial's Ideal Company in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' filled the Gaiety Theatre 24, and on later nights the attendance was large, while the matinees given daily 25 and after 25 were well attended.....A special representation of 'Hazel Kirke,' given at the Park Theatre noon of 24 by the Madison-square Theatre Company, for the benefit of the Boston Associated Charities, was well attended. The cast was the same as lately given at this house, with the exceptions of Pittacus Green and Lord Travers, then played by Thomas Whiffen and E. Le Moal on, stage-manager of the party. The free use of the theatre was given by Messrs. Abbey & Schoeffel, and the company volunteered their services. The ninth week of 'The Gov'nor' at the Boston Museum has passed, and a continuance of its success can be recorded, the lighter houses on the first evenin g being counterbalanced by large ones at later performances. Rose Temple, having recovered from an attack of the measles, resumed her part of Barbara 24. For the benefit of Charles Barron, night of 29, 'Brutus, or the Fall of Tarquin,' and 'Black-eyed Susan' were acted to a crowded audience. The last week but one of 'The Gov'nor' will commence 31. On the night of Feb. 5 Mrs. J. R. Vincent makes her annual appeal, offering 'Rob Roy' and 'Done on Both sides.' George Fawcett Rowe's new melodrama 'Two Lives' is in rehearsal. 7 will be given the Silver Spoon. The early appearances of Dion Boucicault in 'The Shaughraun' and 'The O'Dowd' is announced.....'The Gov'nor' will be taken on the New England circuit on the termination of its run here.....Lawrence Barrett during the second week of his engagement at the Park Theatre appeared in 'Richelieu' 24, 25, 26, 'Hamlet' 27, 'The Lady of Lyons' and 'Ruy Blas' 28, 'David Garrick' 27, 'The Marble Heart' matinee 29 and 'Julius Cæsar' evening. Business was good, the house being full to overflowing 27 and night of 29. Mr. Barrett remains another week. J. C. Duff's 'Olivette' opens Feb. 7.....George W. Flood is no longer connected with this theatre.....Two ticket speculators, Solomon and Julius Barnett by name, were arrested in front of the theatre 27 for plying their trade without a license. In court next day they were each fined ten dollars and costs.....E. R. Byron has assumed charge of the official programme of this theatre.....John B. Schoeffel was in town for a few days..... Genevieve Ward opens at the Globe Theatre Feb. 7 in 'Forget-me-not.' Salsbury's Troubadours follow 21. Manager Stetson has been in New York a part of the past week.....Alice Atherton (Mrs. Willie Edouin) contributed an additional son to the population 23.....Illness necessitated the absence of George W. Blatchford from the box-office of the Boston Museum the early part of the week.....Florence Elmore of Jay Rial's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' Company is to join that of Kate Claxton 31.....H. J. Sargent and Fred. Smith were comparing notes in the Globe Theatre 26.....The Boston Lodge of Elks were to have held a social session at the Howard Athenæum 30, a portion of Haverly's Colored Minstrels furnishing a part of the entertainment.....The prices of tickets to witness the Greek play which is to be performed by Harvard collegians this coming Spring are fixed at $2, $1.50 and $1. George Riddle will be prominent in the matter.....George R. Parks of the Boston Theatre will leave on 31 for a month's vacation as clerk at the Maplewood House, Bethlehem, N. H., a position he occupied last year.....R. E. Stevens, Lawrence Barrett's business agent, left for New Orleans to prepare for his star, who opens in that city Feb 14.....Charles H. Eves has been in New York the past week securing attractions for the next Summer campaign at Oakland Garden.....Charles H Kimball, of late a clerk in the Boston Museum, has resigned that post to devote himself to theatricals..... The adaptation of 'Le Voyage en Susse,' which W. A. Mestayer has recently made, will be entitled 'Pour Rendre Conge, or Seeing Switzerland.' Its opening in this city has been transferred to the Boston Theatre, where it will be produced in March.....Messrs. Wilson, W. H. Bishop, D. B. Hodges and Frank McKee, Haverly's lieutenants, are in this city.....John Nevins of Boston is the author of a new play called 'Prize Honor,' recently commended by a New York manager.....Wyzeman Marshall is interesting himself in a benefit to be given John P. Addams at one of our theatres during the ensuing month."

FROM CHICAGO, ILL., our correspondent sends the appended review of amusements: "McVicker's Theatre has been well filled, both upon the stage and in the auditorium, M. B. Curtis, one of the stars in the line, being the star. In 'Sam'l of Posen' he is both a good comedian and a promising actor. On Monday night, owing to the illness of Mrs. Scott-Siddons, Miss Ada Cavendish appeared as old Mr. Winslow. J. P. Sutton joined the company 25 and will fill Mr. Lovedays's place. The latter lies sick with paralysis in Toledo. The play itself might be stronger. The Soldene Comic-opera Company in 'Olivette' open 31.....At the Grand Opera-house Sol Smith Russell and company in 'Edgewood Folks' played to good business. 31 'The Legion of Honor' Combination begin with S. R. Forrest and Annie Graham in the principal rôles..... Miss Eva Earle, R. E. French and R. C. Brown were to have joined the 'Mrs. Joshua Whitcomb' party in Oskaloosa, Ia., 27.....Mr. Gilbert, late of the Tabor Grand, Denver; he says the owner of the theatre wanted to sell beer in connection with the theatre, and this was why they disagreed.....Charles Foster is now in the city this week, representing Sells Brothers' Combination.....E. K. Wallace of the Halsted-street Opera-house goes to Kansas City 31 to star in one of his four characters in "Secret Service." Ed. Gardner, who left the house suddenly, is now at Fox's..... Z. W. Sponsler, of the Sponsler Dramatic Circuit companies on the road—the Georgia Minstrels, 'Nip and Tuck' and the Marino Consolidation.....The City Council has adopted an ordinance fixing the annual amount of theatrical licenses at $200 per year; third-class theatres, $50 per year; and placing a special tax of $75 per day on circus performances.....Will Davis, whose like we had last week despaired of, passed the critical point 22, and is now recovering. Hard work occasioned the brain disorder.....Bert Campbell's 'My Geraldine' is to be played at Hooley's next (this) week.....Her Majesty's Opera Company begin 31 'two weeks' engagement at Haverly's.....Fred Byron's Lyle Comedy Company came home 21.....Annie Pixley in 'M'Lisa' will be at McVicker's Feb. 7.....Billy Rice's reception 28 at Haverly's proved him to be a Chicago favorite. The J. H. Huntley party have returned after a successful tour in the provinces Frank Harwell is ill here.....Mattie Vickers is to join with her company last week Sickness caused her return The reappearance here of the Victoria Lotus Blondes is being arranged for by Manager Newell.....On 30 the Germania Company will open plays every Sunday night at McVicker's Theatre, will present the five-act comedy 'Peace and War,' with Mr. Heidsieck at the head of the cast.....Rice's Burlesque-opera Company will pass through Chicago, from Milwaukee to San Francisco, next week. Advance-agent Thomas Burnside left 26.....Eva Earle missed the Collins Company, and they didn't get away this week.....J. H. Haverly returns next (this) week.....Fred Wright rejoined the Macedons 21 at treasurer. Sickness of his family called him to Boston a fortnight ago.....Flint Kennicott joins Katie Putnam's Company in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' Feb. 2.....Leona Dare and her husband, Ernest Arnienbaum, are said to be in a financial difficulty at Geneva Lake. The sheriff seized the family jewels to the value of $1,000. They will be 'Forget-me-not.' Salsbury's Troubadours follow 21. Manager Stetson has been in New York a part of the past week.....Alice Atherton (Mrs. Willie Edouin) contributed an additional son to the population 23.....Illness necessitated the absence of George W. Blatchford from the box-office of the Boston Museum the early part of the week.....Florence Elmore of Jay Rial's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' Company is to join that of Kate Claxton 31.....H. J. Sargent and Fred. 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FROM CHICAGO, ILL., our correspondent sends the appended review of amusements: "McVicker's Theatre has been well filled, both upon the stage and in the auditorium, M. B. Curtis, one of the stars in the line, being the star. In 'Sam'l of Posen' he is both a good comedian and a promising actor. On Monday night, owing to the illness of Mrs. Scott-Siddons, Miss Ada Cavendish appeared as old Mr. Winslow. J. P. Sutton joined the company 25 and will fill Mr. Loveday's place. The latter lies sick with paralysis in Toledo. The play itself might be stronger. The Soldene Comic-opera Company in 'Olivette' open 31.....At the Grand Opera-house Sol Smith Russell and company in 'Edgewood Folks' played to good business. 31 'The Legion of Honor' Combination begin with S. R. Forrest and Annie Graham in the principal rôles..... Miss Eva Earle, R. E. French and R. C. Brown were to have joined the 'Mrs. Joshua Whitcomb' party in Oskaloosa, Ia., 27.....Mr. Gilbert, late of the Tabor Grand, Denver; he says the owner of the theatre wanted to sell beer in connection with the theatre, and this was why they disagreed.....Charles Foster is now in the city this week, representing Sells Brothers' Combination.....E. K. Wallace of the Halsted-street Opera-house goes to Kansas City 31 to star in one of his four characters in "Secret Service." Ed. Gardner, who left the house suddenly, is now at Fox's..... Z. W. Sponsler, of the Sponsler Dramatic Circuit companies on the road—the Georgia Minstrels, 'Nip and Tuck' and the Marino Consolidation.....The City Council has adopted an ordinance fixing the annual amount of theatrical licenses at $200 per year; third-class theatres, $50 per year; and placing a special tax of $75 per day on circus performances.....Will Davis, whose like we had last week despaired of, passed the critical point 22, and is now recovering. Hard work occasioned the brain disorder.....Bert Campbell's 'My Geraldine' is to be played at Hooley's next (this) week.....Her Majesty's Opera Company begin 31 'two weeks' engagement at Haverly's.....Fred Byron's Lyle Comedy Company came home 21.....Annie Pixley in 'M'Lisa' will be at McVicker's Feb. 7.....Billy Rice's reception 28 at Haverly's proved him to be a Chicago favorite. The J. H. Huntley party have returned after a successful tour in the provinces Frank Harwell is ill here.....Mattie Vickers is to join with her company last week Sickness caused her return The reappearance here of the Victoria Lotus Blondes is being arranged for by Manager Newell.....On 30 the Germania Company will open plays every Sunday night at McVicker's Theatre, will present the five-act comedy 'Peace and War,' with Mr. Heidsieck at the head of the cast.....Rice's Burlesque-opera Company will pass through Chicago, from Milwaukee to San Francisco, next week. Advance-agent Thomas Burnside left 26.....Eva Earle missed the Collins Company, and they didn't get away this week.....J. H. Haverly returns next (this) week.....Fred Wright rejoined the Macedons 21 at treasurer. Sickness of his family called him to Boston a fortnight ago.....Flint Kennicott joins Katie Putnam's Company in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' Feb. 2.....Leona Dare and her husband, Ernest Arnienbaum, are said to be in a financial difficulty at Geneva Lake. The sheriff seized the family jewels to the value of $1,000. They will be remembered. In Chicago as having produced such a sensation at the Grand Pacific some time ago, when the Countess Grunelaum was suddenly discovered to be Leona Dare.....Bartley Campbell arrived on 28, and was informally received at the club-rooms of the Germania House. Mr. Campbell will shortly begin an engagement at the Grand in 'Baron Rudolph,' by Bronson Howard.....It is said that Haverly has accepted $25,000 from the First Minister of Spain for the May and June next, the last two months of his lease. His present position as a Chicago manager will therefore close on May 2.....A newspaper man has written a three-act play for Hugh Fay and Billy Burns, entitled 'Irish Aristocracy.'.....Harry Amlar, the leading man of 'Counterfeit,' left that combination in embarrassed circumstances in Dubuque, Ia."

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Reserved Seats (Orchestra Circle and Balcony), 50c
Hundreds turned away nightly. MR. LESTER WALLACK in Robertson's Grand Military Drama
OURS
A SPLENDID CAST, NEW SCENES AND EFFECTS, and A FULL MILITARY BRASS BAND. [46-1t
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THIRD AND LAST WEEK OF
OLIVETTE. OLIVETTE.
OLIVETTE. OLIVETTE.
the New Comic Opera.
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.
MONDAY, FEB. 7,
JOHN T. RAYMOND
will appear in a new comedy by A. C. Gunter, entitled FRESH THE AMERICAN. 46-1t

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J. H. HAVERLY.....Proprietor and Manager
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GRAND REVIVAL
of Mr. Bartley Campbell's famous play,
THE GALLEY SLAVE,
which will be presented with a
STRONG CAST,
and with every scene painted entirely new by Voegtlin
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 46-1t

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ZANINA. ZANINA.
Every night at 8.
"Its like has never yet been seen on the New York stage."—HERALD.
"Three hours of gorgeousness, agreeable melody and fantastic revelry."—TIMES.
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Nightly, and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.
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Wonderful Spectacle of Adolphe Belot's Drama
BLACK VENUS. BLACK VENUS.
A menagerie of living animals on the stage.
A den of Royal Bengal Tigers.
Grand Ballets, Gorgeous Scenery and Glittering Armors. 1t

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"THERE IS A PROVIDENCE SEVERE BUT JUST."
First production in this city of Charles Reade's great drama entitled
DRINK,
with ROSE EYTINGE, supported by Cyril Searle and a strong company.
SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2. 46-1t

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Re-engagement of the Eminent Tragedian
SALVINI.
MONDAY, Jan. 31. WEDNESDAY, Feb. 2
THURSDAY, Feb. 3. Matinee, SATURDAY, Feb. 5.
GLADIATOR.
TUESDAY, Feb. 1. Matinee, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 2.
FRIDAY, Feb. 4. SATURDAY, Feb. 5.
The romantic drama, in 5 acts,
ENOCH ARDEN. With a very strong cast. 46-1t

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HAZEL KIRKE. HAZEL KIRKE.
HAZEL KIRKE. Longest Run. HAZEL KIRKE.
HAZEL KIRKE. HAZEL KIRKE.
HAZEL KIRKE. 12TH MONTH. HAZEL KIRKE.
HAZEL KIRKE. HAZEL KIRKE.
HAZEL KIRKE. ON RECORD. HAZEL KIRKE.
Every evening at 8.30. Saturday Matinee at 2.
Feb. 4, CELEBRATION of the ANNIVERSARY. 1t

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OLIVETTE. OLIVETTE.
OLIVETTE. OLIVETTE.
OLIVETTE. OLIVETTE.
OLIVETTE. OLIVETTE.
EVERY EVENING.
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The Comley-Barton Combination, with John Barton and Catharine Lewis in original and only London version. 46-1t

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JOHN E. CANNON.....Manager
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ELEVENTH WEEK.
HARRIGAN and HART
and their Standard Comedy Company in Mr. Edward Harrigan's latest success, the
MULLIGAN GUARD'S NOMINEE.
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MULLIGAN GUARD'S NOMINEE.
WEDNESDAY MATINEES. [46-1t] SATURDAY.

BIRCH & BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS
The eccentric Instrumentalist and Pantomimist, CHARLEY HOEY.
MR. HARRY G. RICHMOND IN HIS SPECIALTIES.
Mr. Harry Kennedy and his merry folks.
THE CINCINNATI HAMS.
New Songs, Ballads and funny things.
A FIRST NIGHT IN THE CITY.
New scenery: Brooklyn Bridge and Grand New York.
Seats secured. Matinee Saturday at 2. 46-1t

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TONY PASTOR
AND AN ENTIRELY NEW COMPANY.
The funny local play
FUN IN A POLICE-COURT;
OR,
A JUDGE PRO TEM.
First New York appearance in three years of
THE ORIGINAL BIG FOUR,
SMITH, WALDRON, MARTIN and CRONIN.
THE GREAT MINSTREL QUARTETTE
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now fulfilling a successful engagement at the New National Theatre, Washington. Our specialty of 11 minutes is very good, and gave great satisfaction to my audiences. I shall be pleased to play you again at any time. Yours truly, M. HEUMANN.
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FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS WANTED
ON AND AFTER
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EITHER FOR WEEK
OR
NIGHTLY ENGAGEMENTS.
Address FRED WALDMANN,
Newark Opera-house,
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newly fitted with Stage, Scenery, Chairs, etc. Terms reasonable Address R SUTTON, Manager 41-13t*

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W. T. BRYANT and LIZZIE RICHMOND,

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W. T. Bryant and Miss Lizzie Richmond met with a warm reception at the Central. Their act is first-class.—PHILADELPHIA.

Among the prominent features were W. T. Bryant and Lizzie Richmond in a comedy sketch.—PITTSBURG.

GEM THEATRE.—A large and enthusiastic audience last evening witnessed what is without doubt the finest programme of the season. The burlesque opera-bouffe sketch of Richmond and Bryant was especially fine.—PHILADELPHIA.

Wm. T. Bryant and Miss Lizzie Richmond's burlesque opera was a taking feature.—PITTSBURG.

W. T. Bryant and Lizzie Richmond were very warmly applauded. Their sketch is very clever indeed.—PITTSBURG.

46 1t

"THE PLANTS FROM WHICH THE CREEPERS SPRING."

KELLY AND RYAN,

THE BARDS OF TARA,

IN THEIR LATEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL CHARACTERISTIC PECULIARITY,

IRISH ALL SORTS.

A NOVEL IDEA.

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CHARDON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

E. H. GRAY.....Sole Proprietor and Manager
Wanted, good Specialty Artists. Ladies always wanted. Engagements from two to four weeks. Write and get a date. Address all letters to

E. H. GRAY, as above.

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Banjo Books: Star Instructor, 25c.; New School, 75c.; Modern Method, $1; New System, $1; Complete Instructor (just out), $1; New School Guitar, 75c.; Simple Method Guitar, 25c. ELEGANT INSTRUMENTS A SPECIALTY. Send for new circulars, just issued. GEO. C. DOBSON, 290 SHAWMUT AV., BOSTON, MASS., U. S. 42-tf

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SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

AMORY SULLIVAN - - LESSEE AND MANAGER

THIS BEAUTIFUL AND FAVORITE THEATRE

HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY REFITTED AND DECORATED,

and is now open under RESPONSIBLE MANAGEMENT.

Mr. JOE MURPHY'S engagement resulted in a receipt of more than $4,000 to the star, and the burlesque of "Ixion" has had a triumphant run of three weeks.

STARS and COMBINATIONS treated with on liberal terms. RAILROAD FARES PAID out to CALIFORNIA. Apply to the manager, AMORY SULLIVAN.

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FOR THE

GRAND CIRCUS ROYAL ENGLISH MENAGERIE,

COMBINED WITH THE

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A COLOSSAL CONSOLIDATION OF RAILROAD SHOWS.

3 BOSS BILLPOSTERS.
10 EXPERIENCED BILLPOSTERS.
3 LITHOGRAPHERS.
6 PROGRAMMERS. Also
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ST. JAMES' GREAT HALL, LONDON.

GREAT AND GLORIOUS TRIUMPH OF THE

MOORE & BURGESS MINSTRELS

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Whose vainglorious boasting has been effectually silenced by the whole of the leading daily and weekly papers, and also by the great British public.

THE MOORE & BURGESS MINSTRELS, which for many years past comprised upwards of FORTY PERFORMERS, is now

PERMANENTLY INCREASED TO

SEVENTY---SEVENTY---SEVENTY

ARTISTS OF KNOWN EMINENCE,

RENDERING IT NOT ONLY THE LARGEST,

BUT THE GREATEST MINSTREL COMPANY IN THE WORLD.

Should Circumstances Render it Necessary at any Future Period, it will be increased to a HUNDRED.

Public attention is directed to the following extracts from notices which have appeared in the London papers.

THE TIMES, Dec. 28, 1880.

ST. JAMES' HALL.—Yesterday the Moore & Burgess Minstrels celebrated their sixteenth Christmas spell at St. James' Hall, and overflowing "houses" gave the troupe a cordial welcome. The great hall was tastefully decorated with flags in honor of the season, and the platform had been converted into a stage, upon which a troupe of 75 artists was assembled. The entertainment consisted of three parts—ballads, comic songs and the usual interlocutions and dialogue, and a musical and allegorical sketch of "Around the World in Eighty Seconds," the third part being made up of pleasant little farces. The dialogues were smart and laughable, and the sentimental ballads and selections were greatly applauded. "A Flower from Mother's Grave," a new ballad, sung by Mr. Evans; the "Old Homestead," sung by Mr. Luke Richards; and the "Lover and the Bird," sung by Mr. C. Wilson (who made a most successful debut), are all pieces which are likely to be popular. Mr. Walter Howard greatly delighted the audience with comic songs and stories, as did Mr. Moore. A Christmas song by Mr. Curtis D'Alton, who made his debut on this occasion, was warmly received. The allegorical sketch, which was very amusing, introduced the troupe as traveling from place to place. Supposed to be stopping at Paris, the audience had the Republican national hymn, the "Marseillaise," sung by Mr. Ralph Hunt bearing the tricolor, and the full chorus. At Berlin "Die Wachtam Rhein" was given by Mr. Fiorestein, who carried the German colors; and at St. Petersburg the solemn "God save the Czar!" by Mr. Luke Richards. "Garibaldi's Hymn" followed the visit to Italy, and the "Star-spangled Banner" signalized the arrival at New York, the home-returning giving occasion to "Rule Britannia" being sung by the whole company. The display of flags at the end of the journey was quite of a cosmopolitan character, and elicited great applause. Some amusing sketches brought to a close an entertainment which, by being pleasantly varied and skillfully carried out, gives promise of another successful season.

DAILY TELEGRAPH, Dec. 28, 1880.

MOORE & BURGESS' MINSTRELS.—The vast audience filling the St. James Grand Hall yesterday, when the old-established organization, so long popular in the metropolis as the "Moore & Burgess Minstrels," commenced their sixteenth annual series of Christmas and New-Year's performances, sufficiently denoted the constancy of the amusement-seeking public to their early object of admiration. The argument so often enforced that two blacks will never make one white may still be considered unanswerable; but Mr. Moore, assisted by his indefatigable partner Mr. Frederick Burgess, has so enlarged the resources of his establishment that some seventy "blacks" are now engaged in making merry the uncolored visages around them. A stupendous programme is that arranged under their supervision, and it must be admitted the increase in the number of performers is accompanied by a proportionate development of talent in various departments. The "Bones" have been so multiplied that, in addition to Mr. G. W. Moore, we find the names of Mr. Charles Sutton, Mr. G. Moore Jr., and eight other performers included in the list of professors of this peculiar accomplishment. The "Tambourines" number ten, while a juvenile choir of twenty voices gives effective aid in the rendering of glees and choruses, and notably in the spirit-stirring "Tramp Chorus," composed by Sir Henry Bishop for the musical drama of "Rob Roy." New ballads and comic songs are introduced. The musical and allegorical sketch entitled "Around the World in Eighty Seconds" is an adroitly arranged medley, bringing forward in rapid succession the popular national tunes of all countries, and winding up effectively the first portion of the entertainment, while the performance concludes with a new Southern plantation musical and terpsichorean sketch entitled "Where the Old Kentucky Home" will everyone should stay to see. Among the other novel features of a very diversified programme are a grand march and American clog-dance, "Skating in the Moonlight," by Messrs. Sam Hague and West, designated "The Skatorial Songsters," "The Three Graces," represented by Messrs. Albert Moynham, Mat Peel and T. Ellis, and a new Christmas song by Mr. Curtis D'Alton as the Queen of Burlesque. The fresh quips, quiddities and conundrums of Mr. G. W. Moore, and the grave probabilities propounded by Mr. Frederick Burgess, Esq., Q.C. Semble, provoke continual merriment, and there can be no doubt that the present programme of the Moore & Burgess Minstrels is well calculated to invite the tallest support of the public during the holiday season.

THE STANDARD, Dec. 28, 1880.

THE MOORE & BURGESS MINSTRELS.—St. James' Hall may be all that Messrs. Moore & Burgess represent it to be in their programmes—the largest and most magnificent apartment in Europe; but that it is hardly capacious enough to accommodate all who wish to renew the personal acquaintanceship of these popular entertainers on Boxing-day and on other public holidays must have been made painfully evident to many hundreds of people who could hardly get standing-room in the two performances given yesterday. The Great Hall, in which there are five thousand seats, was crammed in every part more than half an hour before the time announced for the commencement of the entertainments, and later on the crush even in the region of the stalls was far from enjoyable. There were some persons present who could remember the first appearance in the same hall fifteen years ago of what were at that time known as the Christy Minstrels. The company then numbered thirteen members. For many years the name of Christy Minstrels has been eclipsed by that of the Moore & Burgess Minstrels, and the force of the troupe has been gradually added to until it has reached a strength of seventy-five performers—a number unparalled, we believe, in the annals of negro minstrelsy. A new and more than usually large and elaborate programme has been provided for the Christmas season, as well as a specially prepared proscenium and scenery. In the new programme both ballad and comic ditties, introduced for the first time, are likely to prove permanent favorites. Some of the sentimental ballads are appropriately to the Christmas season, notably one called "Old Christmas Comes but Once a Year." In the course of this piece an old Christmas carol is sung by a juvenile choir of twenty voices, placed at the back of the stage. The figure of "Old Christmas" appears and bows welcome to all. This piece was encored, as well as Sir H. Bishop's "Now Tramp," which was given by the full orchestra, assisted by the juvenile choir. Mr. G. W. Moore continues to be the leading Bones, and the most amusing member of his corps. Not more than usually large is the ballad portion of the entertainment Mr. Moore came to the front of the stage and stated that, though he had advertised seventy performers, his company numbered that night seventy-one. The second part of the entertainment winds-up with a new musical and allegorical sketch, by means of which Time's existence are reduced, under exceedingly interesting circumstances, to round the world in eighty seconds." During the voyage the passengers are treated to some capital vocal and instrumental music. The sketch concludes with a grand allegorical scene representing Britannia, Columbia, and Liberty, amid the general singing of "Rule Britannia" and the waving overhead of eight banners of all the nations of the earth.

DAILY NEWS, Dec. 28.

MOORE & BURGESS' MINSTRELS.—To accommodate the enormous number of visitors who at all holiday times crowd to witness the entertainments of the troupe which first succeeded in making minstrelsy a permanent feature of London amusements, Messrs. Moore & Burgess have again removed from the humbler to the more commodious same roof which they occupy during the greater part of the year to what is known as the St. James Grand Hall. Yesterday, both at the morning and evening performances, the capacity of even this great hall was tested to the utmost, not even standing-room being procurable shortly after the commencement of the entertainment. In spite of the necessary inconvenience the crowded state of the hall must have caused to many, the excellence of the singing and dancing, and the wit and humorous action of the corner-men, increased on this occasion to ten in number, and headed, of course, by that king of "bones," Mr. G. W. Moore, overcame all such drawbacks; and none but expressions of satisfaction and delight were to be heard throughout the crowded building. The efforts of Mr. G. W. Moore were well supported by the entire company, the office of interlocutor being, as usual, filled by Mr. F. Kemble. The second part of the entertainment is, as usual, devoted principally to comic scenes and interludes. Foremost among these came the Skatorial Songsters in a sketch entitled "Skating in the Moonlight," introducing the difficulties experienced by "Beginners on the Ice." Another feature is a grand march and American clog-dance, executed by many of the principal members of the company. This sketch serves to introduce several very effective tableaux, entitled respectively Charity, Justice, the Cricketers, the Vanquished Gladiator and Mercy. "Our Old Kentucky Home" is also a very amusing plantation sketch, forming the concluding tableau of Saturday's performances, and the one that appeared to interest the audiences most, was undoubtedly the new musical and allegorical sketch entitled "Around the World in Eighty Seconds." This is a very clever medley, introducing several national and characteristic airs, between which a series of comic songs, among whom them being "The Pullman Car" and the old plantation song "Tapioca" (Mr. G. W. Moore). The singing of the different national airs called forth very little expression of political feeling. The airs of France, Germany, Italy and Russia, the last perhaps least of the four, were all received with much applause, and the Marseillaise, if there were any, being completely drowned; while special ovations were reserved for "The Star spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle" (at least, "Rule Britannia." Messrs. Moore & Burgess may undoubtedly congratulate themselves that by their liberal catering they have this Christmas given another spin to the wheel of popularity that has so long been kept rolling by the clever company under their command.

THE ECHO, Dec. 28.

MOORE & BURGESS' MINSTRELS.—It is now nearly twenty years since Messrs. Moore & Burgess first started to the public to support them in their attempt to make "nigger" minstrelsy something higher and better than the kind of entertainment usually supplied under that name. An able company of musicians, both vocal and instrumental, was got together, and some of the best ballad-writers of England and America were enlisted in their service by the managers of the St. James' Hall Troupe. Since that time many rivals have disputed their popularity with them, but the originators of the enterprise have kept the lead. The excellence of the voices, the high tone of the selections, and the perfection of the choral singing suffice to please the most exacting taste, while the orchestral performances are fully alive to the necessity of moving with the times. For some years past the company has been limited to seventy-five. A juvenile choir are among the newcomers, and their fresh young voices came out well in Sir Henry Bishop's glee "Now Tramp," which was warmly encored. the same compliment being extended to Mr. Curtis D'Alton, who made his first appearance before the St. James' public in "Old Christmas Comes but Once a Year," and to a new comic ditty, "Ah! My Love, I'll Meet You," by Mr. Moore. At the end of the first-part came a new musical and allegorical sketch entitled "Around the World in Eighty Seconds"—an ingenious olla podrida of national airs suggested by an ideal journey of the entertainers. At the termination there is a tableau at the rear of the orchestra by females representing Britannia, Columbia and Liberty. The second-part of the entertainment contained many novelties, a "Grand March and American Clog-dance" being perhaps the most noticeable. We have opened the crowd as great that the entertainers yesterday afternoon's programme, but from what we have said it will be seen that a very enticing, oill-of-fare is offered by Messrs. Moore & Burgess to the crowded audiences which continue to testify by their presence to the enduring popularity of the minstrels who have made St. James' Hall their home.

MORNING POST, Dec. 28, 1880.

ST. JAMES' HALL.—The programme prepared by Messrs. Moore & Burgess for the entertainment of their holiday patrons is admirably diversified and of more than ordinary attraction. How highly it was appreciated by the public may be gathered at a glance at the great hall of St. James' would have sufficed to show, crowded as the vast building was from floor to ceiling with a happy audience, whose gratification was amply testified by the frequency and the fervor of their applause. Indeed, this splendid edifice, brilliantly illuminated, picturesquely decorated with the flags of all nations, and ringing with the mirth of a jubilant assemblage of pleasure-seekers, both from town and country, presents in itself a singularly gay and festive spectacle, and has long come to be regarded as one of the most remarkable among the London sights to be seen at Christmastide. In the two performances that were given yesterday—the one in the afternoon and the other in the evening—the resources, vocal and instrumental, of the famous Moore-Burgess Minstrels were taxed to the uttermost, and with the happiest possible effect, to provide enjoyment for their multitudinous visitors. What greatly enhances the effect of the performances at St. James' Hall is that the members of the band are no common-place trumpeters, flautists or violinists, but skilled musicians, masters in every case of the instruments on which they play. The singers and dancers, also, too, are so expert in their arts that they execute their respective tasks with an ease, zest, and precision that give to the entertainment in which they take part delightful smoothness, celerity and spirit. While still preserving his proud osteological pre-eminence as "King of Bones," Mr. G. W. Moore has this Christmas the co-operation of four "boney" satellites, who together make a stupendous noise. There are, moreover, no fewer than five tambourinists, Mr. Walter Howard being, as usual, the principal. The ranks of the minstrels proper have received a valuable accession in a choir of boys, whose fresh, bright voices have a charming influence in the concerted pieces. These juvenile artists are heard to brilliant advantage in Sir Henry Bishop's celebrated glee "Now Tramp," and in a very pretty and spirited Christmas song, written by Mr. Thomas Mowbray, and entitled "Old Christmas Comes but Once a Year." As a matter of fact, he came four times yesterday, or at all events the venerable gentleman with incredible beard and golden chalice who impersonated him did so, the song having been twice encored. A principal item in the programme was a new musical and allegorical sketch entitled "Around the World in Eighty Seconds." How eventful was the brief journey will appear from the mere enumeration of the incidents on the way, which comprised, inter alia, the departure from Old England—the Tar's song, "Give it to Her, Boys"—through Paris—National song, "La Marseillaise"—en route for Das Vaterland—Song, "The Pullman Car"—"Die Wacht am Rhein"—From Berlin to Russia—Russian National Hymn—Proceeding southward to Sunny Italy—"Garibaldi's Hymn"—Across the broad Atlantic to America—National song, "The Star-spangled Banner"—by way down South to New Orleans—Genuine old Plantation Song, "Tapioca," sung by Mr. G. W. Moore—Proceeding through China and Japan, we now commence our homeward voyage—The storm at sea—"Man the Life-boat"—"The Bay of Biscay"—Old England once again—"Rule Britannia"—Grand Allegorical Finale, Britannia, Columbia, and Liberty. The remaining performances consisted of droll songs, comic dances, dramatic sketches, etc. On no former occasion during the 16 years that the Moore & Burgess Minstrels have been performing here have audiences so densely crowded been assembled within the walls of St. James' Great Hall. Every seat was occupied, all the passages were blocked up, and there was "no room for standing, miscalled standing-room."

MORNING ADVERTISER, Dec. 28, 1880.

MOORE & BURGESS' MINSTRELS.—These thoroughly-established favorites are again in their holiday quarters, St. James' Great Hall, which was probably never more crowded than it was yesterday, hundreds were unable to obtain admission. In fact, the new programme which had been announced proved so temptingly attractive to the public that people like persons advertised as those commencing the spacious hall with its galleries were filled to overflowing, and the curtain rose upon the distinguished company of artists without waiting for GRIB GOX to strike the hour. A new prescenium has been erected, and some capital scenes painted for the character delineations forming the second part of the programme. Beyond these tasteful structural accessories the talented troupe have been numerically strengthened, their number now reaching to seventy; so that, in addition to the customary array of black faces in simi-circular file, there are two other rows of vocalists, and placed behind and above these are the instrumentalists, a trophy of flags in the centre lending color to the otherwise mono chromatic ensemble. There are now five "bones," headed by the inimitable Mr. G. W. Moore, and five "tambourines," of whom the old favorite Mr. Walter Howard takes the lead. These are the respective "corner men," and Mr. John R. Kemble is their "interlocutor," each supercevident in his special line; indeed, it may fairly be questioned whether a merrier "corner" man, always "within the limits of becoming mirth," than Mr. Moore could be found for the part, as any rate, he has not come to the front yet, and except in Mr. Moore, Mr. Walter Howard, his alter ego, has certainly no successful rival. But the comic element is by no means confined in the same hall fifteen years ago of what were at that time known as the Christy Minstrels. The company then numbered thirteen members. For many years the name of Christy Minstrels has been eclipsed by that of the Moore & Burgess Minstrels, and the force of the troupe has been gradually added to until it has reached a strength of seventy-five performers—a number unparalled, we believe, in the annals of negro minstrelsy. A new and more than usually large and elaborate programme has been provided for the Christmas season, as well as a specially prepared proscenium and scenery. In the new programme both ballad and comic ditties, introduced for the first time, are likely to prove permanent favorites. Some of the sentimental ballads are appropriate to the Christmas season, notably one called "Old Christmas Comes but Once a Year." In the course of this piece an old Christmas carol is sung by a juvenile choir of twenty voices, placed at the back of the stage. The figure of "Old Christmas" appears and bows welcome to all. This piece was encored, as well as Sir H. Bishop's "Now Tramp," which was given by the full orchestra, assisted by the juvenile choir. Mr. G. W. Moore continues to be the leading Bones, and the most amusing member of his corps. Not more than usually large is the ballad portion of the entertainment Mr. Moore came to the front of the stage and stated that, though he had advertised seventy performers, his company numbered that evening seventy-one. The second-part of the entertainment winds-up with a new musical and allegorical sketch, by means of which Time's existence are reduced, under exceedingly interesting circumstances, to round the world in eighty seconds." During the voyage the passengers are treated to some capital vocal and instrumental music. The sketch concludes with a grand allegorical scene representing Britannia, Columbia, and Liberty, amid the general singing of "Rule Britannia" and the waving overhead of eight banners of all the nations of the earth.

THE GREAT ST. JAMES' HALL.—There is no place in London which is more patronized at holiday-times than the Moore & Burgess Minstrels, and although they on these occasions, migrate to the Great Hall, which is calculated to hold five thousand people, it was crowded to overflowing on Boxing-day, and hundreds were unable to gain admittance. On these occasions a special programme is always prepared, in which new many new songs; the number of artists is considerably increased, and the second-part is enlivened by what may be called screaming farces, in which the principal members of the talented and numerous company take part; and they are enabled not only to have a constant change of pieces, but change of persons, thus giving a freshness to the second-part which could not be obtained if the same actors appeared in every novelty and merely donned a different costume. On this occasion there were ten "corner men," as they are called, consisting of five manipulators of "the bones" and five "tambourinists." Amongst the former we noticed Mr. George Moore Jr., who is evidently "a chip of the old block." It would be impossible to mention all the songs, there being no less than fourteen in the first-part, but amongst the most noticeable appearances was Sir Henry Bishop's glee "Now Tramp," which was sung with splendid effect by a juvenile choir of twenty voices, assisted by the full orchestra. Mr. Walter Howard sang a new comic song, "Widdy, Widdy, Wink," in his own inimitable style, and, although encores are forbidden, the demand was so strong that Mr. Howard was compelled to repeat it. Mr. G. W. Moore was happy in his rendering of another comic song, "Ah! My Love, I'll Meet You;" the effect was irresistible, and a part of the wholesome rule of "no encores" was disregarded, and Mr. Moore had to disobey his own law. Mr. C. Wilson, who made his first appearance here possesses a very powerful voice, which he made good use of in a really charming ballad, "The Lover and the Bird," singing it with great taste and feeling, and bringing down thunders of applause, and thus once more the encore rule was not proof against the settled determination of the audience to hear more of Mr. Wilson's vocalization. The first-part concluded with an entirely new musical and allegorical sketch called "Round the World in Eighty Seconds," a most amusing medley, introducing national songs and airs that fairly set the audience off into a fit of enthusiasm. The second-part consisted of "Skating in the Moonlight," a very amusing bit of burlesque on skating; then followed "The Three Graces,") which was a marvelous performance, by Messrs. Moynham, Mat Peel and T. Ellis. There were several other pieces, which were received with great favor, concluding with a plantation sketch, "Our Old Kentucky Home," which, we are sorry to say, we thought silly and overdone. The audience, however, screamed at it, for the practical fun it contains seemed redolent of Christmas fooling, and was thus far in keeping with the season.

SUNDAY TIMES, Jan. 2, 1881.

MESSRS. MOORE & BURGESS' MINSTRELS.—Faithful to their promise, the proprietors of this well-known old troupe of negro entertainers have eclipsed this season all their former efforts in their holiday programme. We are not surprised at this, considering the long and experience Messrs. Moore & Burgess have passed through in amusing the public. Sixteen years' practice is a long time to boast of; but these gentlemen can claim that, for sixteen years they have from the commencement of their career always kept faith with the public—that is, of giving novelty combined with pleasure and amusement. So popular are these entertainers that at holiday-time they have to vacate their usual hall in St. James' and migrate to the larger one; and this, as a matter of course, was done on the present occasion. Those that were fortunate enough to obtain admission must have been astonished at the admirable proscenium, painted by Mr. Richard Douglass, which had been constructed, and the various devices that hung round the hall, including innumerable flags of all nations. The large St. James' Hall is capable of seating 5,000, and we can without exaggeration say that close upon 6,000 persons were in the hall at the afternoon performance, as people were standing in all the passages leading to the stalls, galleries, and every place where a glimpse of the stage could be procured. Shortly after the doors were opened the crowd was so great that the commissionaire attendants were certainly overtaxed in showing the visitors to their places, and at last the rush became so great that the task of seating visitors was ultimately abandoned. Those that were fortunate enough to obtain admission—and there were hundreds that were not—had a rare treat before them, for never was such a combination of negro minstrels assembled before at one time on any stage, as we ourselves counted no less than 75 vocalists, instrumentalists, etc., all of well-known eminence. That emperor of corner-men, Mr. G. W. Moore, was supported by five others, and a capital, well-trained juvenile choir of twenty voices gave some choruses with wonderful smoothness. The manner in which Mr. D'Alton sang "Old Christmas Comes but Once a Year," accompanied by the choir, was so well given and received that the rule laid down by Messrs. Moore & Burgess regarding encores had to be infringed. Then, again, Bishop's "Now Tramp" was excellently executed by the orchestra and chorus, and was one of the features of the programme. Mr. G. W. Moore had some funny tales to tell, and each time this gentleman spoke—more especially when he exclaimed "Oh! that's "muffin!"—the audience could not resist laughing at his drollery. He sang a capital comic song called "Ah! My Love, I'll Meet You." We have not attempted to enumerate the first part of the programme seriatim—suffice it to say that it was brought to a close with a new musical sketch called "Round the World in Eighty Seconds," and to know how that is accomplished we say take a trip to St. James' Hall and Mr. Moore will be only too pleased to be your cicerone, which will make the journey very enjoyable, especially when he brings the visitor to the allegorical finale representing Britannia, Columbia and Liberty. We must not forget mentioning that a very pretty scene is shown in the second-part, representing "A Village by Moonlight," wherein Messrs. Wood and West indulge in some vagaries on the skates. A variety of songs, dances, two sketches, glees, and cornet and banjo solos are also given in the second-part, which makes a capital programme from beginning to end. We emphatically say that Messrs. Moore & Burgess have scored another uncleinable success with their Christmas entertainment.

ERA, Jan. 2, 1881.

THE MOORE & BURGESS MINSTRELS.—The Moore & Burgess Minstrels may be congratulated upon the liberality displayed in the Christmas programme. Not only were additional performers introduced, but the entertainments were upon a more extensive scale. The result was the most crowded and successful performance ever given by this popular company. Never before had the large hall been so densely filled as upon Boxing-day this year, when two entertainments were given, the same plan being adopted during the week. In order to accommodate the number of artists now engaged, amounting to seventy in all, the stage is greatly enlarged, and there is a new pro-scenium handsomely decorated, the entire hall being also brightened for the holiday occasion with flags and streamers, giving it an extremely cheerful appearance, the festival look being enhanced by the densely packed throng of jovial spectators, all ready to laugh and applaud; and there was plenty of scope for both indulgences in the course of the long and brilliant programme. The "corner men" were increased largely, Mr. Moore being, of course, at the head of the bones, and never was the hilarious comedian seen in greater form. Mr. Charles Sutton, Mr. Kemble, with his pleasant voice and distinct articulation, sat in the centre, as of old, to put those crooked queries and crotchety suggestions out of which Mr. Moore makes his fun. These established favorites lost no opportunity of encouraging the mirth of their audience, and a new element in the choir—a chorus of singing boys, well trained, and with charmingly fresh and tuneful voices—gave universal satisfaction. The choir of the Moore & Burgess' Minstrels, always unrivaled, was never in better form, and the bright, rolling voices of their youthful companions gave an additional charm to the choral portions of the entertainment, which in reality was the most meritorious part away beyond anything else of the kind. As a proof of this, we need only mention the rendering of the "Tramp Chorus," composed by Bishop. The effect produced was so excellent that the chorus was redemanded with such vehemence that the customary regulation of the company forbidding encores was broken, to be set down to obedience to the loving-continued applause. It was quite a brilliant affair all round, and fully deserved the enthusiastic applause it received. A new musical sketch item was a humorous sketch entitled "Around the World in Eighty Seconds," which was full of drollery, and had great musical attractions. Some of the incidents are supposed to quit England for France, first of all, and when they are all on board the choir sings with immense spirit Hatton's capital "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," and Mr. Ralph Hunt sings "The Marseillaise" with good effect, and the banner of the Republic is waved above the head of the vocalist. Then a visit is taken to Berlin, and the German flag is exhibited amidst less enthusiasm; but, as Mr. Moore said, at Christmas-time it was as well to show no partiality, but give a kindly greeting to the banners of every country these are the instrumentalists, a trophy of flags in the centre lending color to the otherwise mono chromatic ensemble. There are now five "bones," headed by the inimitable Mr. G. W. Moore, and five "tambourines," of whom the old favorite Mr. Walter Howard takes the lead. These are the respective "corner men," and Mr. John R. Kemble is their "interlocutor," each supercevident in his special line; indeed, it may fairly be questioned whether a merrier "corner" man, always "within the limits of becoming mirth," than Mr. Moore could be found for the part, as any rate, he has not come to the front yet, and except in Mr. Moore, Mr. Walter Howard, his alter ego, has certainly no successful rival. But the comic element is by no means confined in the minds of some people, is not that which has made the name of Moore & Burgess famous throughout the world. The vocalists and instrumentalists are of their kind sui generis. Throughout the first part of the entertainment the sweetest and most perfectly framed voices are assisted by musicians who could be undeniable—artists every one—the solos being rendered with exquisite finish and art, while the orchestrated pieces are grand in the extreme, and the choruses altogether faultless. A musical and allegorical sketch called "Around the World in Eighty Seconds" was given for the first time, the whole of the company taking part in the rapid transit from place to place, now undergoing the perils and discomforts of the sea, now biding on the railway, and again journeying in river-boats. The ranks of the minstrels proper have received a valuable accession in a choir of boys, whose fresh, bright voices have a